The Enterprise.

VOL. 7. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1902. NO. 26.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:51 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.....6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....3:31 P. M., 3.45, 4.01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....7.51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8.39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	7.05	12 20
" South	—	4·15

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:50	12:30
"		4:30
South	6:30	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

NEW YORK TO SEE SANTOS DUMONT

He Will Attempt to Sail His Airship Around the Statue of Liberty.

New York.—M. Santos Dumont, who circled the Eiffel Tower in Paris, will attempt to sail his airship over and around the Statue of Liberty early in the summer. A syndicate of $60,000 has been formed by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit officials and prominent New Yorkers to defray the expenses of the daring Brazilian aeronaut's demonstrations. The exhibitions will open at Brighton Beach and continue one month. M. Santos Dumont has verbally agreed to the arrangements, and he will sign a written contract when he returns in ten days from St. Louis. He will send to Paris for his balloon.

Duchess Weds a Poor Student.

New York.—A cable to the Journal from Vienna says: That most famous royal flirt in all Europe, the Grand Duchess Helene, the headstrong daughter of Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia, who is uncle to the Czar, has married a student. As the printed story goes, Czar Nicholas was furious, and even her august father, the Grand Duke, indulgent to this brilliant, beautiful daughter to the last degree, made no attempt to step between her and the royal wrath, so that the Grand Duchess and her obscure husband were arrested in Warsaw. She was forcibly returned to St. Petersburg and her husband sent to Siberia without a chance to say a word in explanation.

Nail down a home for old age and don't cover it with a mortgage blanket.

NEWS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

TELEGRAMS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Short, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's Events in a Form Appreciated by Busy Readers.

The factory of the Bradley White Lead Company in Brooklyn was destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000.

Former Governor James S. Hogg of Texas has returned from London, where he has been since February.

Fire has destroyed the Woodhouse Chain Works at Trenton, N. J. The loss is estimated at $50,000, partially insured.

Willard Lanfare, aged 84, and his wife, Catherine, aged 66, have been divorced at Jefferson, Mo., after fifty years of married life. There was no contest.

A freight agreement has been reached between four of the lines plying from New York to Australian ports, and the cutting of rates has been abandoned.

The $450,000 which remains in the treasury of the World's Columbian Exposition Company probably will be divided next week among the 20,000 shareholders.

Thomas Magee, colored, a smelter employe at Murray, Idaho, shot and killed almost instantly Henry Johnson, also colored, in a quarrel over the possession of a barn.

The triennial conclave of the General Society, Sons of the Revolution, was held in Washington last week. President Roosevelt received the delegates at the White House.

It is announced that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have given up the experiment of trying to operate its Burlintgon and Mount Holly, N. J., line with electricity.

United States Minister Hunter left Guatemala suddenly for home, according to a New York Herald dispatch from Gautemala Ctiy. The object of his trip is not known.

Venezuela has ratified the protocol for the renewal of diplomatic relations with France. Charles Wiener, now the French Minister to Uruguay, will be the new Minister to Venezuela.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Kortz, who was a member of Lord Milner's high or advisory committee in South Africa and chaplain of the Rand Rifles, has returned to New York, his former home.

Butter has reached the highest price for the year in New York, the fresh table article having advanced to 35 cents a pound wholesale, or within 2 cents a pound of the record price in the spring of 1893.

John F. Shanley, one of the receiver of the recently collapsed asphalt combination, accompanied by ex-United States Senator James Smith of Newark, has sailed for Europe, to be absent six months.

Ed Batson, who is on trial for the murder of six members of the Earl family near Welsh, La., has been positively identified by a dozen witnesses as the man who attempted to sell Ward Earl's mules.

H. A. Parker, president of the Chicago, Rock Island and Texas, and vice-president of the Rock Island system, is inspecting the route of the proposed extension in Texas from Fort Worth to Houston.

J. D. Harrison, honorary secretary of the American Federation of Zionists, has announced that the date of the fifth annual convention in New York of the federation has been changed from June 23 to May 25 and 26.

Miss Laura Heapes has been fatally injured and Jesse L. Boogher was seriously hurt by the sudden fall of a heavy derrick at the ceremony of corner-stone laying at the new Cabanne Methodist Episcopal Church at St. Louis.

Professor J. M. Kimmel, physical instructor at the Indiana State Normal School, has been fatally injured by being struck on the head with the sixteen-pound hammer, with which Captain Beecher of the track team was practicing.

Dean Hoffman of the General Theological Seminary of New York and his wife celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary recently. For more than twenty-four years Dr. Hoffman has occupied his post at the seminary and has accepted no salary.

Miss Sybil Clifton, one of the five flower girls in "The Chaperons," playing at a New York theater, is heiress to a fortune of $100,000 in oil lands left by her uncle, Huntington Hale, who died near Beaumont, Texas, and willed his estate to his niece.

The G. H. Hammond Company of Chicago has awarded the contract for constructing its great plant at the Union Stockyards, and work will begin at once. The contract provides for buildings aggregating a cost of about $2,000,000.

James Henry Smith of New York, heir to the $50,000,000 estate of the late George Smith, who amassed his fortune in Chicago and died not long ago in London, has purchased Rubens' "The Holy Family" for $50,000 and presented it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Herman Boyce, a German grocer at Goshen, Ind., has made a fad of saving pennies for the last twenty years. The quantity became so great that Boyce has deposited them in a bank. There were 19,700 pennies in the accumulation, and he had to take it to the bank on a dray.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is quoted as having said that the duty of 3d a hundredweight on grain and 5d on flour will amount to an insignificant fraction on a quarter-loaf. The English bakers, however, frightened by the rise in the price of flour, have in some cases put an extra penny on the loaf.

Louis Lester and Thomas Riley, the former claiming Galveston, Texas, as his home, have been arrested in New York with articles in their possession which had been stolen from churches. Lester said they had stolen valuables from the altars of more than 200 sanctuaries throughout the country.

The police have secured all the booty of robbers who went through three fine residences in Peoria recently. The articles had been placed in sacks and scattered through a car of shelled corn consigned from Peoria to the glucose works at Davenport. In the lot were four gold watches, five diamond rings, a diamond brooch, a diamond pin and three unset diamonds, the whole valued at several thousand dollars.

Admiral Dewey has been invited to visit Denver and be a guest of honor at a banquet which the First Regiment, Colorado National Guard, will give to General Frederick Funston, commander of the Department of Colorado. The invitation was sent to Admiral Dewey by Colonel Verdecgberg of the First Regiment and Captain Elison of E Company, both of whom are on the committee which has charge of the banquet and reception. Letters have been written the Colorado Representatives in Washington, requesting them to call upon Admiral Dewey and urge him to accept the invitation.

Rufuse Payment on Policy of a Suicide

San Jose.—The courts of this county are called upon to decide whether death by suicide invalidates a fraternal insurance policy. A suit has been filed by Mrs. Andrew Johnson against the Fraternal Brotherhood to recover $1030, the amount due on a policy held by Johnson at the time of his death last July. Johnson shot himself, and the fraternal order, while acknowledging him in good standing, refused to pay the policy on the ground that Johnson died by his own hands, and the conditions governing the policy provide that it shall not be paid in case of suicide.

Salmon for British Troops.

Whatcom, Wash.—The ship Arctic Stream, now loading at Tacoma for Table bay, South Africa, will carry the first shipment of canned salmon ever sent to that continent from Puget Sound. The shipment, which is one of 1000 cases, is for the British army. About a year ago the British War Office added canned salmon to the army ration, and this shipment is to make the order effective.

Blind Couple Married.

New York.—A unique wedding ceremony has just been celebrated in Brooklyn. Richard Fleming and Delphine Hinchman, both blind from birth, were married. The couple met only a few months ago and seemed to have been mutually attracted through the sound of each others voices. Fleming, despite his affliction, conducts a large manufacturing business.

COAST NEWS GIVEN IN SHORT ITEMS

Occurrences of Interest from All Quarters of the Pacific Coast.

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE WEEK

Current Events Related in Newsy Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

The Phoenix group of mines near Ely, White Pine county, Nevada, has been sold for $65,000 to Boston capitalists.

La Platte, formerly a flourishing mining camp in Churchill county, Nevada, with a population of 500 and two smelting plants, is no longer on the map.

David Holoman, a pioneer of Bakersfield, is dead. He came to California in 1853. He was a man of means and leaves two sons and two daughters.

The Monitor mining claim at Ely, White Pine county, Nevada, owned by Governor Sadler, Sol Hilp, Judge Cheney and Thomas Wren has been sold to a New York company.

The Bricklayers' Union in Fresno has declared a strike. They demand $6 for the present day's work of eight hours. All work under contract at the present time will be completed for the $5 a day wage.

The White Rock Placer Mining Company, sixty-five miles northeast of Tuscarora, Nevada, claims it will clean up $50,000 in gold the current year and that it will require ten years to exhaust the gravel deposit.

As a result of a pleasure boat ride taken by four men on the Sacramento river near Delta one was man drowned and another nearly met that fate. The men were employed on the railroad bridge being put across the river to replace the old structure.

A dispatch from Vancouver, B. C., says the Dominion Government has determined to stop the traffic in cattle smuggling that is going on along the Canadian border. A large party in charge of J. C. Burinot of the customs department and including several expert cowboys, have left for the scene of the smuggling operations. The party will be joined by a number of Northwest Mounted Police.

Suffocated in the cyanide tanks of the Exposed Treasure Gold Mining Company's plant near Mojave was the horrible fate of John O'Brien, an employe of the company, whose home is in Los Angeles. Edward Miller, another miner, narrowly escaped death in the tank, but fortunately he was rescued before the deadly fumes had been given time in which to have any fatal effect. He is now pronounced out of danger by his attending physician.

Approximately 250,000 acres of timber land in Spokane and Stevens counties, Washington, estimated to contain a billion feet of lumber, have been sold by the Northern Pacific Railway to millmen of Spokane, Seattle and Wisconsin. The heaviest buyers and approximate amounts are: Pacific Fir Company of Washington, 100,000 acres; Buckeye Lumber Company, 47,000 acres; Spokane Lumber Company, 38,000 acres; Holland Horr Company, 15,000 acres.

H. Harvey of Rushville, Ind., was killed at Nashton, Tuolumne county, as the result of a peculiar accident. He was sawing a log, when the splinter from a steel wedge driven by a fellow workman severed his jugular vein. The men were out in the woods, and Harvey pinched the vein until his hand was numb, when his companion held the severed jugular for a distance of fifteen miles to Tuolumne, where Harvey died. Word was sent to his relatives in the East.

Freight train No. 33 of the Santa Fe line, Conductor Bowyer, was wrecked one mile west of Rosedale, a station eight miles west of Bakersfield, thirteen cars being ditched and badly smashed. The wreck was caused by a washout from an overflow of an irrigating canal. Of the thirteen cars wrecked three are furniture cars, while the others are refrigerators, carrying oranges and other perishable fruits. A hobo, name unknown, was injured in the wreck.

A third smelter will soon be erected in Shasta county. The new plant will be located near the town of Copley, on the Southern Pacific about twelve miles north of Redding. James J. Chambers, a real estate and mining man of Redding, owns a valuable piece of mining property almost adjoining the town. A strongly financed American company has an option on the property, and it leaked out that negotiations for the sale were closed and the purchasing company would immediately put in a hundred-ton copper smelter.

Grief over his dead dog appears to have been the sole motive for the suicide of Louis Bird at Salle, a town near Bully Hill, Shasta county. Bird, who is an English "remittance man," about 40 years of age, had as his constant companion a dog he called Jumbo. The two were inseparable. Two weeks ago the dog died. The master appeared inconsolable. Several days ago he said: "My poor little dog can't come to me, but I can go to him." He drank liberally of carbolic acid. Physicians say his spirit will probably join that of his canine friend.

Incorporation papers of a million-dollar smelting company were filed at Los Angeles in the County Clerk's office. The name of the concern is the Blast Furnace Smelting Company, with the capital stock of $1,000,000, fully paid up by the following directors: Samuel L. Kistler, F. B. Pettingill, Edward Nicholson, J. E. Eichelberger and L. F. Kistler. The object of the company is to establish a smelter in the vicinity of Los Angeles and to engage in the business of treating ores, etc., building telephone and telegraph lines, railroads, etc.

Arthur P. Davis, chief hydrographer, United States Geological Survey, has submitted complete plans in detail to the Maricopa County (Ariz.) Water Storage Association for a dam at the Hudson reservoir site, on Upper Salt river, for irrigating all the lands in Salt river valley. Its construction is contingent upon Congressional permission to the county to issue bonds, a bill for which is now pending. The dam is to be 164 feet thick at the base, 16 feet at the top and 247 feet from bedrock to crest. The cost with the power-house is less than two million dollars. The reservoir site is the largest in the United States, having a capacity of one million cubic feet.

There comes a story from Elena, sixty miles northeast of Redding, that shows a thirteen-year-old girl in the light of a heroine. She is the eldest daughter of W. H. Shadley, a farmer. Several days ago the parents and eldest son were away from home. The house took fire from a defective flue. The little girl grasped the situation and carried her four younger brothers and sisters from the burning house. She also succeeded in removing the contents with the exception of two stoves and some beds. Although their home was in ashes when they returned, the paren were delighted to find that their family circle was unbroken, through the heroism of their daughter.

BLOODY FIGHT IN MEXICAN CITY.

Battle With Knives, in Which Four Die and Many Are Hurt.

El Paso, Tex.—Four Mexican peons were killed and eleven badly wounded in a fight with knives in front of the cathedral at Chihuahua, Mex. The trouble occurred in a small saloon and originated in a dispute over the price of a glass of tequilla, 3 cents. The two disputants came to blows, drew their stilettos and began slashing away at each other. In an instant every man in the room had his long knife in his hand and the fight became general.

Three men were cut down immediately and fell to the floor dead. A fourth died within an hour and eleven others were badly wounded. Three of them cannot recover. The Chief of Police with a detachment of his men was on the spot within ten minutes and put an end to the bloody affray by arresting twenty-seven of the participants. It was one of the bloodiest affairs of the kind that has occurred in Chihuahua for many years.

Hanged Himself in a Barn.

Vallejo.—Michael Brocco, a native of Switzerland, aged 45 years, committed suicide by hanging himself in his room in a barn at the Three Mile House. He had been working occasionally for D. Mini and was a heavy drinker. No cause is assigned for the act.

Chicago.—The Vincennes Apartment Hotel, Thirty-sixth street and Vincennes avenue, was destroyed by fire. All the occupants escaped in safety. Loss, $150,000.

NEW PRISON FOR ALCATRAZ ISLAND

Secretary Root Wants New Buildings, With Capacity of Five Hundred Men.

Washington.—Secretary Root has forwarded to Congress a request for an appropriation of $100,000 for constructing permanent buildings for the military prison on Alcatraz island, with a capacity of 500 prisoners, the plans to provide for the increase of the capacity to 800 if required.

Quartermaster-General Ludington, in a report annexed to the letter, says that the capacity of the present prison is 504, the greatest number confined there since the acquisition of the Philippines being 479, and the number now confined there being 449. When the investigation was in progress the question was raised of changing the prison to Angel island, but Colonel Handbury, Corps of Engineers, favored Alcatraz.

The commanding officer at Alcatraz reported, according to the memorandum transmitted to Congress, that the lower prison is "old, damp, rotten and a perfect fire trap," and the buildings of the upper prison are of frame and dangerous in case of fire. He concludes: "I should be neglecting a most earnest and solemn duty if I failed to represent that in my opinion the prison buildings at this post are not fit places for confining human beings under any possible circumstances whatever."

Big Demand for British Bonds.

London.—The portion of the new British war loan offered for public subscription, £16,000,000, has been oversubscribed thirty or forty times.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This *is the Only Store in San Mateo County that* **SELLS**

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. B. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

All men fall in love, but most of them get up again.

Castro has been president of Venezuela for six years—off and on.

Uncle Sam is rapidly becoming everybody's uncle in both hemispheres.

Making out a bill against the Sultan is one thing. Collecting it is several others.

The Baldwin north pole party has been heard from. The letter was not dated at the pole.

A boon companion is seldom considered a boon by the family of the man with whom he associates.

Few women are interested in the study of prehistoric man. Their specialty is the man of to-day.

It is wonderful what a bore even a good natured dentist can turn himself into when his buzzer gets busy.

Santos-Dumont is said to be very superstitious. Perhaps he thinks he was born to be run over by an automobile.

The mothers' congress was unanimous on one point, at least, and that is that mothers are necessary institutions.

A Missouri man has decided to stock his farm with 400 goats this spring. Hereafter the Missouri butter is likely to cut an enlarged figure.

A Russian has invented a monorailroad that carries passengers at the rate of 200 miles an hour. It is a good deal like dropping out of the airship.

An English professor says women are incapable of learning the Chinese language. If he can prove it Chinese may yet become the universal tongue.

The Senate is anxious to protect its dignity, and will do all it can to that end. But the States which select its membership will have to help some.

Elephants are said to be disappearing. It is still possible to see them in our larger cities if you don't care for your wife's restraining influence.

Gatling, the gun man, has invented a plow that does the work of sixty horses. But what can the ordinary farmer do with a contrivance of that kind?

A prominent "educator" in the East speaks of High School Latin and Greek as sanctified relics." Never mind. The boy is able to forget the past quite easily.

Turkey is to be held responsible for the kidnaping of Miss Stone. Turkey is already held responsible for so many things that one more or less will not make much difference.

We hope there will be no unseemly squabble over "marconigram." The idea of calling a wireless telegram by that name sprang up spontaneously in a hundred places at once.

The new kind of novel that is well written, but which begins nowhere and ends nowhere else, makes a person mad enough to strike his father. No wonder we go back and read Dickens to get the taste out of our mouths.

General Zano, a Filipino millionaire, is reported to have offered $500,000 each to the American army officers who will marry his daughters. Why does the general limit the offer to American soldiers? Let him open it to titled Europeans and his daughters will go like hot cakes.

The Marconi wireless systems are now in use on seventy ships and there are twenty-five land stations. The Marconi company now takes several hundred commercial messages every day for ships that have left port as well as for those coming in. The fleeing cashier can no longer consider himself safe when out of sight of land.

Lord Francis Hope, since coming of age, has spent $3,000,000, and, seeing no end to the waste, he turned over all his property and expectations to a life insurance company, which guarantees him an income of $10,000 a year for life. In this way he is assured a fair living and time to meditate on what a chump he has been.

Ordinance statistics now show that it cost $84,000 to extinguish Cervera's squadron and $50,000 to blow Montejo's out of water. Other statistics at Washington will show that the typewriting expense for the Santiago affair made the subsequent expense fully as great as for the ammunition. But the official figures will fail to record what the two engagements cost in the way of heartburnings, injured pride and reputations.

"Pluk adorned with ambition, baked by onor brite will always comand suces even without the almity dolar." This is part of an inscription on a large card which hung in a conspicuous place in the largest wholesale notion house in the United States. It was written by Charles Broadway Rouss, the founder of the business, who was known to the world as the "blind millionaire." And in the above quotation is the secret of his success. When he went to New York City in 1865 his entire capital was only $1.80. When he died at the age of 66 he was worth millions. "Pluk" and "onor brite" did it. He worked at least twelve hours every day, six days in the week. He was always the first at his desk, and the last to leave. To him every minute counted, and he even spelled phonetically in order to save time. Each of his employes was expected to work eleven hours a day, and each received his pay at the close of each day's work. When Rouss closed his store at night it was his boast that he owed no man a dollar. But Rouss paid dearly for his millions. He gained wealth and a place among the merchant princes of America, but in doing so he lost his eyesight. Overwork made him blind. He offered $1,000,000 to any one who could restore his sight. Many alleged remedies were brought forth, and he hired a blind man at a large salary on whom these remedies were tried, but none was effective. "Pluk" and "onor brite" will win success, but if in the pursuit of the almighty dollar all rules of health are thrown aside the millions of a Rockefeller would not be worth fighting for. The man without great wealth, and yet healthy and with his eyesight, is far more fortunate than the blind millionaire.

With the death of "Neil" Bryant there has passed away the last of the old-time negro minstrels. By a curious coincidence "Jack" Haverly, "Billy" West, "Billy" Emerson, and "Billy" Rice, and now "Neil" Bryant, the only prominent representatives left of the genuine burnt cork "artists," died within a few weeks of each other. With the exception of Haverly and Emerson, they were old men, but they preserved their sense of humor to the last. It was a genuine bit of humor, of the same kind that so moved Thackeray when he first heard the negro minstrels in America, when the dying impersonator said: 'Tell all my friends I have gone 'way back and sat down and they will find me on the end seat." With these men negro minstrelsy also passes. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that it passed away before they did. The minstrel troupes now on the stage have nothing in common with the old-time performers save their blackened faces. They represent no class and their programs are a hotchpotch of absurdly sentimental drivel and eccentric vaudeville specialties. The purpose of the old minstrels, beginning with the Christy troupe, fifty or more years ago, was to represent the plantation negro in his native humor and with all his racial peculiarities. The dances were the double shuffle, the breakdown, the pigeon wing, and the "Jim Crow." The instruments were the banjo, the fiddle, the bones, and the tambourine. The songs were the racy plantation melodies, the jubilee, hymns, and the melodies of a still higher and yet characteristic kind, which flowed so rapidly and so easily from the pen of Stephen C. Foster and were subsequently transplanted by Dvorak in his new world symphony as specimens of American folk music. In these minstrel performances the comedy of negro life in the plantation cabins, in the cotton fields, on the Mississippi River steamboats, and in the songs and dances of their recreation time was given with admirable truth and humor. In the place of all this we now have vaudeville acts, "coon" songs, ragtime, sentimental ballads, and, in fact, everything except negro minstrelsy. A row of performers with blackened faces sing and act a succession of numbers which have no more relation to the negro than they have to the Chinaman. Even the so-called "coon" song has nothing of the Ethiopian flavor. The sentimental ballad, when it was connected with the negro, as in "Way Down on the Suwanee River," "O! Susanna," "Old Dan Tucker," "The Old Kentucky Home," "Jump Jim Crow," and others had an element of real humor, at times mingled with pathos, because of a personal motive in it. The sentimental ballad of the modern troupes, on the other hand, is simply a mixture of sensational slang and maudlin sentiment. When "Billy" Emerson danced and sang "The Big Sunflower" he expressed the happiness of the darky enjoying his holiday. When a modern minstrel sings "The Goo-Goo-Eyes" he expresses mere drivel. Negro minstrely was comparatively short lived, but it enjoyed great popularity. Few artists, indeed, have been more successful than the four in black who have recently gone. They were comedians of a high order of talent.

Not So Greene as Her Name.

Prof. Syle of the State University of California, who spent the holidays in New York, tells this story of himself. At the beginning of the last session, while calling the roll of his new scholars, he came upon the name Miss Greene. He stopped and expressed his disapproval of the final e in her name by asking:

"G-r-double-e-n-e, does that spell Green or greenie?"

Miss Greene responded promptly: "S-y-l-e, does that spell Syle or sillie?"

Then the roll call proceeded amid suppressed laughter.—New York Times.

A Poor Sort of Heaven.

Fair Arrival—May I have a crown of the latest style?

St. Peter—Fashions never change here.

Fair Arrival—Dear me! I have made a mistake, and come to the wrong place. I thought this was heaven.—New York Weekly.

The average woman loves to boast that the money her husband gave her for new clothes she spent for "the house."

ERA OF BIG SALARIES

MEN WHOSE ABILITY COMMANDS GREAT PAY.

Heads of Large Corporations Who Draw Annually in the Neighborhood of $50,000 for Their Services—Some Conspicuous Examples.

The present seems to be the era of high salaries. When Lyman J. Gage left his $8,000 cabinet place in Washington to become President of the United States Trust Company, at a salary said to be $50,000 per year, certain business men in Chicago expressed a doubt of his ability to earn that enormous amount. That any man should render actual services commensurate with a salary of $50,000 a year is really beyond the understanding of the average toiler whose stipend is $2 or $3 a day. Nevertheless, in this matter-of-fact age there are probably very few persons receiving prodigious pay who do not earn every dollar of it. Some months ago Secretary Gage told an assemblage of bank clerks in Denver that he could place at least 20 young men, if they had the ability, in financial institutions of the country at a salary of $25,000 a year each. His remark doubtless was intended to lay stress upon the fact that a score of young men worth $25,000 each could not easily be found.

R. M. DELAFIELD.

Some High-Salaried Men.

Some months ago, when Charles Counselman was elected President of the American Fisheries Company, a concern that has control of many of the canning factories in the State of Washington and along the shores of Alaska, it was announced that his salary was to be $50,000 a year. Mr. Counselman is a Chicagoan, and he has had a long and successful experience as a grain merchant on the Board of Trade, an owner of grain elevators, a builder of skyscrapers, a dealer in real estate and a man of large business interests generally. He began with little or nothing, and such education as he possesses he acquired in the school of experience. He is to-day a man of large fortune and great commercial activity, still in the prime of life.

There is another Chicago man who is said to be receiving a yearly salary so big that many would consider it a fair fortune after a lifetime of industrious effort. This is Conrad H. Matthieson, President of the Chicago Sugar Refining Company, some times called the Glucose Trust. He is now about 35, and his annual salary has been variously stated as $65,000 and $75,000. At any rate, it is big enough to be highly exceptional. It is but fifteen years since he left college, and at first he worked ten hours a day, carried his lunch with him, and earned $12 a week.

E. H. GARY.

Step by step he mastered every detail of the business and rose to be manager. Then a crisis arose, calling for the highest executive ability, and he was equal to the emergency. His company was in a rate-cutting pool and its profits had disappeared. Upon his aggressive initiative it withdrew from the pool, inaugurated a fight of its own and within two years was paying 30 per cent dividends. This triumph inspired in Mr. Matthieson an ambition to control the entire field, and this was accomplished under his direction. Most of the concerns absorbed by his company were losing money, but under the combine which he organized their stocks were transmuted into gold. This young man earns his princely salary by successfully handling $40,000,000 of combined capital and conducting the glucose business, comprising some 20 departments, in such a systematic and prosperous way that the shareholders are well satisfied. He says that hard work is a tonic to him and he keeps at it early and late, never asking a subordinate to do more than he does himself. He knows no other secret of success.

Bank President's $40,000 Salary.

When Richard Delafield, President of the National Park Bank of New York, had his salary raised from $25,000 to $40,000, early last year, it was said that no other bank President in the United States received such big pay for his services. The reason given for this increase was that the bank's business had expanded so much and the responsibilities of its executive head had become so great that he well deserved a salary only $10,000 less than that received by the chief executive of the nation. As the custodian of $70,000,000, to be successfully handled in such financial operations as are open to national banks, his responsibilities are tremendous. Mr. Delafield begin his business career as clerk in a mercantile house on a salary of $5 a week.

C. M. SCHWAB.

There has been much talk about the salary of Charles M. Schwab, President of the United States Steel Corporation. It is pretty well settled now that he receives $100,000 as annual salary, and an additional $25,000 as a contingent fee.

A little more than two years ago, Elbert H. Gary, who at that time resided at Wheaton, Ill., a suburb of Chicago, was elected President of the Federal Steel Company, which is now an integral part of the steel combination, and his salary was fixed at $60,000 a year. Having previously been attorney for the Illinois Steel Company, he had mastered the legal side of the great industry before he was able to command such high wages. He specialized his knowledge, and thus was able to attract the attention of the capitalists in control of the vast enterprises. As chairman of the Executive Committee of the great steel trust, he probably receives fully as much as he drew when President.

The two highest paid men in the American pulpit are Bishop Potter, of New York, and Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, of Chicago, each of whom draws $15,000 annually.

PECULIAR DREAM STORY.

Lady Sees Visions of House and Is Herself Facsimile of Ghost Seen There.

Horace G. Hutchinson, who has been discoursing on "Dreams" in Longman's Magazine, gives the following peculiar instance:

A certain lady dreamed frequently of a certain house until it had become exceedingly familiar to her; she knew all its rooms, its furniture; it was as well known to her as that in which she lived her waking life, and, like a good wife who has no secrets from her husband, she often talked over all the details with him—a very pleasant fancy. One day they—husband and wife—went into the country to view a house that they thought of taking for the summer months. They had not seen it, but the account in the house agent's list had attracted them. When they arrived before it they gave a simultaneous exclamation of surprise. "Why," said the husband, "it is your dream house!" It was. The coincidence attracted them. They took the house.

In the course of their occupancy they learned that the house had the reputation of being haunted; that several people before them had taken it for short terms, but had seen—or fancied they had seen—"something," and had left before their term of tenancy expired. Had these new tenants not brought their own old servants with them, it is likely that they would have had some difficulty in whipping up a domestic staff, so uncanny was the reputation of their apparently reputable house. The new tenants dwelt in the house with all satisfaction and peace through the summer months until their term of tenancy came to an end. On leaving, husband and wife expressed their satisfaction to the local agent.

"The only thing," said the wife, "that we were disappointed in is that we never saw the ghost."

"Oh, no!" said the agent. "We knew you would not see the ghost."

"What do you mean?" asked the wife, rather nettled.

"Oh," the agent repeated, "we knew you would not see the ghost! You are the ghost that people have always seen here."

Same Old Trouble.

It was a frequent custom with Lincoln, that of carrying his children on his shoulders, says the Literary Digest. He rarely went downstreet that he did not have one of his younger boys mounted on his shoulder, while another hung to the tail of his long coat. The antics of the boys with their father, and the species of tyranny they exercised over him, are still subjects of talk in Springfield. Mr. Roland Diller, who was a neighbor of Mr. Lincoln, tells one of the best of the stories. He was called to the door one day by hearing a great noise of children, and there was Mr. Lincoln striding by with the boys, both of whom were wailing aloud. "Why, Mr. Lincoln, what's the matter with the boys?" he asked. "Just what's the matter with the whole world," Lincoln replied. "I've got three walnuts, and each wants two."

Chinese Nervelessness.

A North China paper is responsible for the statement that the quality of nervelessness distinguishes the Chinaman from the European. The Chinaman can write all day, work all day, stand in one position all day, weave, beat gold, carve ivory, do infinitely tedious jobs for ever and ever, and discover no more weariness and irritation than if he were a machine. This quality appears in early life. The Chinaman can do without exercise also. Sport and play seem to him so much waste labor. He can sleep anywhere, amid rattling machinery and deafening uproar. He can sleep on the ground, on the floor, on a chair, or in any position.—New York Ledger.

A Rag-Time Comment.

"The refrain," we said to our neighbor at the vaudeville performance, while the popular ballad was being rendered, "is prettier than the verses."

"Yes," he agreed. "I wish he would refrain altogether."—Baltimore American.

Japan's One Orphanage.

Japan has only one orphanage, yet in no other land are fatherless children better cared for. Every family cares for the sick, destitute or orphans nearest to it. There is a superstition that a childless house is accursed.

Realty Sales in England.

Realty sales in the City of London during 1901 were £5,553,098, compared with £4,934,769 in 1900 and £6,290,314 in 1899.

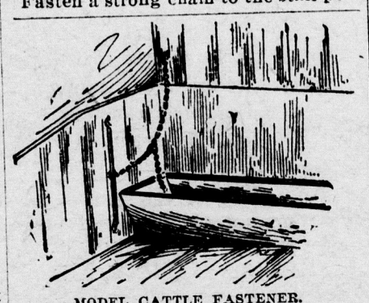
After having reached the zero mark a society girl's age resembles the locomotion of a crab—it goes backward.

A little guying judiciously administered often makes a weak man strong.

A Model Cattle Stall.

The old-fashioned method of fastening cows by means of stanchions had its merits, but a chain arranged so that it will work freely on the bent rod and allow the cow a certain amount of free movement, enough to get up and down without trouble and to move her head freely is better. This arrangement is readily secured by having an iron, three feet or more long, fashioned by the blacksmith so that the ends can be securely screwed to the side of the stall and leave it clear from the side from end to end to the width of about three inches.

Fasten a strong chain to the stall post



MODEL CATTLE FASTENER.

and have a ring at the other end which is slipped over the iron bar before it is placed in position. A shorter piece of chain is fastened to the first, as shown in the cut, and at the end of this short piece is a strong snap which is festened to the ring in the halter of the cow. Where the manger is placed higher than the one illustrated, the short piece of chain should be arranged accordingly. If the chain is strong and the fixture put in place as directed, there is little danger of the animal becoming unfastened.

Raise More—Buy Less.

In the olden days of farming such a thing as a farmer patronizing a butcher was unheard of. The butcher was the buyer, and not the seller, and similar relations existed, to a less extent, between the farmer and the dealer in stock foods.

There is no excuse for farmers placing themselves in a position where they must buy all or most of their meat, nor should they buy food for stock, except where it is necessary to buy something to fill out a ration, and this something that cannot be raised on the farm profitably. Still, even such stock food should be paid for, in a sense, by selling some other food of which one has a surplus.

If the average farm is rightly handled it should supply its owner with most or all of the meat for the family, all of the fruit and vegetables, eggs, poultry and butter. It should also supply most of the food needed for the stock. Farming in this way, with certain crops which one knows best how to grow in order to obtain the cash necessary for incidental expenses, one carries on the work in a way that is profitable.

Silver-Penciled Wyandottes.

While this breed of fowls is by no means new it is only recently that it has attracted the attention of the general public who are interested in poultry. The illustration shows a pullet of the breed and shows well the form of the bird. The hens of this breed are good layers, docile, bear confinement well and are good mothers. While it would be unfair to say that the breed could be ranked with the Leghorns as layers, they are crowding them closely, and by judicious selection may before long reach the Leghorn standard. As

SILVER-PENCILED WYANDOTTE.

table fowls they are better than the Leghorns, though not equal to the famous Plymouth Rocks. The breed is well worth testing and on many farms will suit conditions perhaps better than either the Leghorn or Plymouth Rocks.

New Creameries for Iowa.

We are advised by several creamery supply salesmen traveling in Iowa that the prospects for new creamery buildings this spring are better than for several years. A number of new factories are now under way, and as soon as spring opens it will keep the salesmen busy visiting the points which are good "prospects." No one seems to understand the cause of the boom which is surely coming, as it would seem that the high price of feed would be a discouraging feature. But the farmers have the creamery fever, and there is good business in sight for the creamery supply houses.—Creamery Journal.

Young Pork.

The popularity of young pork with plenty of lean meat on it has proved a boon to the farmers, for it is far more profitable to raise the first 100 pounds of any animal than the last 100 pounds. This is partly due to the fact that nature forces the growth of the young animal rapidly, bones, muscles and flesh all growing so that every ounce of food is almost entirely converted into live weight. There is practically no loss, and all the animal requires is fair attention and good food. Nature is then able and willing to do the rest. When an animal reaches maturity, the laying on of additional weight becomes a slow process.

Growing Alfalfa.

The statement regarding sorghum, to the effect that farmers are getting over the idea that it is mainly a crop for favored sections, applies as well to alfalfa, one of the finest of forage crops, when one comes to know it well and to properly grow it. The soil should be well prepared for alfalfa; and it should be a deep soil, for the crop is one that may be cut at least twice a year, after the first season, for several years. Sow the seed with a grass seeder, using from fifteen to twenty pounds an acre; harrow lightly and then roll firmly. Usually the plan is to first sow the ground with some grain crop, like barley, following directly after with the alfalfa seed in the quantity named. Harvest the barley when ripe, but do not pasture the alfalfa the first season. It is important that this be not done, and here is just where so many who try alfalfa fail, for by pasturing the first season the plants do not have a fair chance to get a hold in the ground. As a matter of fact, if hay is the crop desired, alfalfa should not be pastured at any time any more than any crop which is intended for hay. The second season the alfalfa will show its head early in the spring, and may be cut at least twice that season, possibly three times. The following seasons three crops each summer can readily be cut from the field. Alfalfa is drought-resisting, the stock like it, and it is as easy to grow as any hay. Try an acre of it this spring as an experiment.

Secor Seedling Strawberry.

Waupaca County, Wisconsin, has produced the famous Wolf River, Northwestern Greening, and other seedling apples. Now the same county offers a wonderful strawberry, a seedling originated by O. G. Secor. It is a

SECOR SEEDLING STRAWBERRY, ONE-FIFTH SIZE.

hardy and thrifty grower and appears to be self-fertilizing. The color is dark purple-red, good flavor, but few seeds, meaty core, and promises to be equal to or better than the Wilson or Warfield as a shipper. This berry took first premium over all other seedlings at the Wisconsin State Horticultural Society meeting at Wausau last summer. This strawberry was named by the Waupaca Horticultural Society, which society recommends the berry. W. H. Holmes, the secretary of the society, has charge of the distribution of the plants.

Cowpeas and Fieldpeas.

There seems to be considerable misapprehension regarding the cowpea. As it is generally known it is a sort of tender bean, hence it will not succeed outside of a Southern latitude. While it is true that most of the varieties do best in the South the early sorts may be planted in the North even as far as the Canada line, with fair success, although in the States as far north as Minnesota and Michigan the best results can probably be had with crimson clover or Canada fieldpeas. As crimson clover seems to be more or less fickle and requires a soil reasonably rich the pea comes in very useful. Of the true cowpeas the varieties "Warren's Extra Early" and Early Black Eye succeed best in northern sections and both of these sorts have been successfully grown as far north as Maine and Michigan. To get the best results from cowpeas seed as soon as the cold spring rains are over and if grown for hay or fodder feed to swine in the field or harvest when the first pods begin to turn brown. If to be turned under, vines as well as roots, do the work in the fall and let the following crop be rye and turn this crop under in the spring; then use the ground for anything desired.—Indianapolis News.

Pork Eaters.

The Americans have been called a beef-eating nation, but as a matter of fact we are a pork-eating people. Fresh pork is growing more popular with the great middle class each succeeding year. This is attested by the present demand for fresh cuts in the Eastern industrial centers where comparative prosperity exists and everybody save a solitary vegetarian here and there is eating meat.

Caution.

It is in order to suggest caution in the planting of corn and potatoes. Plant good seed to begin with. A limited area planted with good seed will produce more than a large area with indifferent or poor seed. Be sure of your seed. There is a good deal of poor seed corn and potatoes in the country.

THE COLORS.

WEST POINT.

United States Military Academy Is One Hundred Years Old---Greatest School in the World for the Training of Soldiers---Hard Study and Strict Discipline the Rule---Over Four Thousand Graduates.

"PRESENT ARMS."

THE United States Military Academy at West Point is 100 years old. Originating in an atmosphere of doubt when the prospects for its success were dismal, and when the idea of the United States developing a standing army with trained officers was scouted generally, the usefulness of the institution has long since been demonstrated, its list of graduates contains the names of men whose achievements in military, civic and private life give them a place among the greatest of Americans, and the influence of its teachings has been felt by Mexicans, Spaniards, Filipinos and Chinese. The American army is not equal in numbers, nor in its demand upon the taxpayers, to those of European countries, but its fighting qualities have been demonstrated repeatedly, and in its successes West Pointers have been conspicuous figures and West Point military science has most excellently displayed itself. The National Military Academy must therefore possess an interest for, and be a source of pride to every patriotic American.

COL. WILLIAMS.
First Superintendent.

Founded by Congress.

The conception of a military academy in this country dates back to 1776, when the lack of competent officers led to the appointment of a committee for the Continental Congress to prepare a plan of a military academy, but nothing was done until March 16, 1802, on which date Congress passed a law founding the military academy at West Point, which was then an army post. The artillerists and engineers of the army were made a distinct corps, to be stationed at West Point and constitute a military academy. The senior engineer officer was to be superintendent. Jonathan Williams, who was then in charge of the post at West Point, thus became the first head of the institution, and remained in charge—except during several periods when he disagreed with the authorities at Washington—until the war of 1812. Williams, who was a grandnephew of Benjamin Franklin, had studied military science in France, and it was he who gave our army its first engineering corps. The title of "Father of Engineers" was bestowed upon him. Besides his work at the head of the academy, he built most of the fortifications in New York harbor, including Fort Columbus, Castle William and Clinton (the latter being afterward Castle Garden), and Fort Gansevoort. He resigned from the army after the Federal authorities gave command of Castle William to a junior officer during the war of 1812. He died in Philadelphia in 1815, after having been elected to Congress, and before he could take his seat.

COL. A. L. MILLS.
Present Supt.

While the efforts of Col. Williams did much for the academy, the real initiation of the institution dates from the appointment of Brevet Major Sylvanus Thayer, who took command July 18, 1817, and during sixteen years was at the head of the academy in which he had previously gained his military education. Thayer practically made the school what it is. He established the office of commandant of cadets and instructor of tactics, arranged a course of studies, established the system of ten months' study at the academy and two months of camping; and introduced practically all the methods of education which now prevail. Under his successors, however, some other departments have been added, and the course of instruction, which is quite thorough, requires four years. The principal subjects taught are mathematics, French, drawing, drill regulations of all arms of the service, natural and experimental philosophy, chemistry, chemical physics, mineralogy, geology, electricity, history, international, constitutional and military law, Spanish, civil and military engineering, the art and science of war, ordnance and gunnery.

HEADQUARTERS BUILDING, WEST POINT.

Discipline Is Very Strict.

The discipline is very strict and the enforcement of penalties more severe than in the army. Examinations are held in January and June, and cadets found proficient are given their proper standing, while cadets who are deficient are discharged. The examinations are exceedingly hard, and there is none which does not bring out a large number of failures. Cadets are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $540 per year and is sufficient for his support. The number of students at the academy is usually about 480, each Senator, Congressional district and Territory—also the District of Columbia—being entitled to one cadet, while thirty appointments at large are permitted the President of the United States. But all the places are not, at all times, filled. There are at present three cadets from Venezuela, Costa Rica and Ecuador, who were permitted to enter by special act of Congress and who pay their own expense. Appointees to the academy must be between 17 and 22 years of age, free from physical infirmity and able to pass a careful examination in reading, writing, orthography, arithmetic, grammar, geography and United States history. Upon graduation cadets are commissioned in the United States army as second lieutenants, with yearly pay of $1,400 for unmounted and $1,500 for mounted officers.

Since the establishment of the academy over 4,000 cadets have graduated and among them have been not only some of the foremost miliary men of the country, but also distinguished civil engineers and noted college professors.

Gen. Winfield Scott once said: "I give it as my fixed opinion that but for our graduated cadets the war between the United States and Mexico might, and probably would, have lasted some four or five years, with, in its first half, more defeats than victories falling to our share; whereas, in less than two campaigns, we conquered a great country and established a peace without the loss of a single battle or skirmish."

Its influence was also great in the Civil War; and this may be said without reflecting in any manner upon the thousands of gallant and resourceful volunteers who pushed their way to the head of the army. The two great generals—Grant and Lee—were West Pointers. In the recent Spanish-American war, the academy's graduates did not play so important a part.

The present head of the institution is Col. Albert L. Mills, who has been superintendent since 1898. Among his predecessors have been Robert E. Lee, Peter G. T. Beauregard, John M. Schofield, Thomas G. Ruger, Oliver O. Howard and Wesley Merritt.

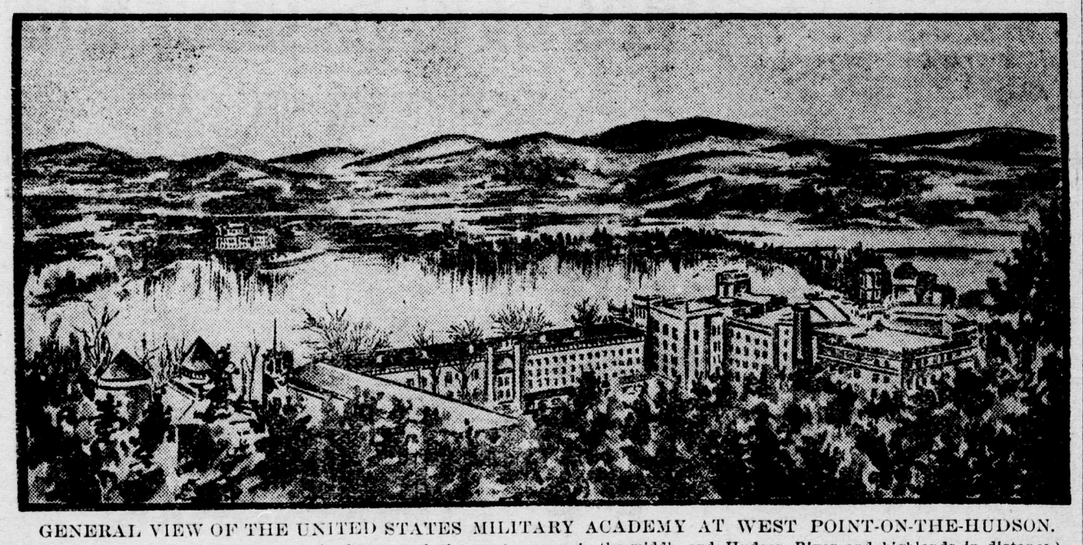
Some Exacting Conditions.

If the young man who has to work his way through Harvard or Yale were compelled to live in a room as bare as the quarters of a cadet, he probably would give up his education and go home in disgust. The cadets don't mind it, however. The son of the multi-millionaire who enters the academy sleeps on his springless iron cot with its hard mattresses; sweeps the floor diligently before daybreak in winter, and washes in the ice cold water which he draws from a hydrant in the area of barracks and carries to his room in a wooden bucket. The "pitcher" is a gourd dipper; the wash stand is of pine and is probably worth 50 cents.

There is no school in the world that has so exacting a discipline as has Uncle Sam's military academy. Not long ago an English clergyman visited the place, and after a thorough study of the methods employed said:

"It's magnificent, but it's a beastly grind."

A penalty of seven days' confinement for mailing a letter before a fixed time in the morning is imposed. A cadet found a mile from the West Point buildings after 10 o'clock at night is taken back and locked up for six months. These are examples of the style of punishment which prevails.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY AT WEST POINT-ON-THE-HUDSON.
(Showing the academy buildings in the foreground, the great campus in the middle and Hudson River and highlands in distance.)

Relics of Manila.

On the mantel in Assistant Secretary of State Cridler's office at the State Department are several interesting relics of the famous battle of Manila in the shape of fragments of a shell from one of Admiral Dewey's six-inch guns and several large shells captured at Cavite arsenal after the defeat of Montejo. These relics were presented to Secretary Cridler by Consul Wildman, and their history is inscribed upon them. The fragment of the six-inch shell, which is rusty from exposure to rain, smashed the Spanish commandant's house at Cavite, destroyed $10,000 worth of property and killed five Spaniards. The shells, from which the charges have been removed, are unlike any that are in use in the service of this government. They are about eight inches long, one inch in diameter, and the bullet is made of steel instead of lead. Around the bullet is a band of brass, which shows beyond question that the Spaniards were using ammunition which is proscribed by civilized nations. Although Secretary Cridler receives relics from consuls in all parts of the world, he prizes none so highly as he does the piece of projectile which did such effective execution in the first foreign war in which this country has been involved since the war with Mexico, and which was the means of raising American gunners in the eyes of all the nations of the world.—Washington correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Willing to Admit It.

"Don't you think she has a queenly figure?"

"I never saw a queen, but if they weigh 200 pounds and have double chins, I guess she has."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Berlin's Criminal Book.

Berlin's Black Book, the criminal record kept by the police, now consists of thirty-seven volumes, containing 21,000 photographs of criminals of all classes.

Many a girl's distant manner may be traced to the fact that she had onions for dinner.

The logical deduction from many a so-called statement of facts is fully 100 per cent.

POMPEIIAN DISCOVERIES.

Ruins Unearthed in Ruins of Long-Buried City.

Apropos of recent discoveries at Pompeii, the noted archaeologist, Rodolfo Lanciani, writing to the Athenaeum, says:

In July, 1899, certain desultory excavations were undertaken on the farm of Signor Matrone, between the River Sarno and the Stabian gate of Pompeii, near the Molino Fienzo, not for any archaelogical or scientific purpose, but in quest of valuable and marketable objects. The remains brought to light include a set of shops, built in the reticulated style, opening on to a porch or veranda which runs parallel with the high road. One of the shops, filled with earthen ampohorae, belonged to a wine seller, a second to a carpenter, a third to a dealer in fishing implements. A large court opens behind the shops, with an oven in the center; the place, in short, shows the characteristics of a country inn located on the Via Stabina near the mouth of the Sarno, on the main line of retreat of the panic-stricken Pompeiians. Seventy or eighty fugitives have been found, apparently smothered while seeking shelter under the roof of the inn, almost in view of the fleet which had sailed from Miseno to their rescue. The greatest number fell at the east end of the porch towards the river, where Pliny's Liburna was probably anchored—a poor and wretched lot of fugitives, carrying away in their flight only a few coppers. Six or seven skeletons were found lying in the court near the oven, also with no objects of value; but a party of twenty men, women and children of much higher rank were overtaken by death in the middle section of the veranda. Their gold necklaces were still fastened round their necks, bracelets still encircled their wrists, precious rings still fitted their fingers. Among this group of well-to-do fugitives one seemed to occupy the place of honor, a person whose skull betrays a superior intelligence, and of a noble demeanor. He wore a chain of sixty-four gold rings wound thrice round the neck, two armillae on the right arm, a heavy signet ring, and a dagger on the left side. The dagger has a blade of steel, a handle carved in ivory, and a scabbard ornamented with gilded shells. This person was suffocated by the deadly fumes of the volcano while sitting against the wall, probably on a sedan chair or a lectica, the brass ornaments of which have been found in situ.

A SHIRT-WAIST GIRL OF 1902.

The ready-to-wear hat, the lace mitts, the American parasol and the pretty woman fit so well together. The waist is of muslin of the daintiest character. Insertions of Valenciennes lace with medallions of Irish point across the bust line.

The Reason.

A professor who is given to great deliberation of speech, and has never been known to increase its speed under the most compelling circumstances, had this amusing experience in a restaurant not long ago:

The waiter had brought him raw oysters, and to his dismay he saw that the professor had apparently no intention of tasting them.

"I cannot eat these oysters," said the professor slowly, without raising his eyes to the anxious waiter. The man seized the plate and bore it out of sight in an instant. He was a new waiter, and it was with much trepidation that he laid the second supply of oysters before his discriminating patron.

"I cannot eat these oysters," said the professor, after one glance at the plate which had been set before him.

"I—I think you'd find them all right, sir," faltered the waiter. "I don't think there's anything wrong about them, sir."

"I cannot eat these oysters," announced the professor for the third time, "because as yet you have given me no fork."

Shaw and Shakspeare.

A distinctly smart stroke was made at Bernard Shaw the other night. The scene was the Playgoers' Club, and the occasion was the reading of a paper entitled "The Superiority of Shaw to Shakspeare." The inferiority of the great William having been satisfactorily demonstrated, Lady Colin Campbell, who presided, read the following telegram which had been handed to her: "Wire result of discussion to-night to Stratford-on-Avon. Naturally anxious. —Shakspeare."

In the Swim.

"There!" said Mrs. Cumrox, "I guess we have at last eclipsed the Van Flams as entertainers. We are going to have it put in the papers that our recent entertainment cost $40,000."

"But the Van Flams claim that theirs cost $60,000."

"Yes. But an affidavit will go with our figures."—Washington Star.

Husband—Now, dear, just as soon as you arrive you must telegraph. Wife—All right. How much shall I telegraph for?—Town Topics.

LIFE IN A SLOW TOWN

REFRESHING TO WAYFARER FROM RUSHING CITIES.

Commercial Traveler Tells Why He Likes to Strike the Places that Are Old-Fashioned and Behind the Times, and Don't Care If They Are.

Progress doesn't take effect all over the country at once, fortunately; and for people who cling to old fashions, even if inconvenient, there are always nooks and corners where such quaint ways are still current.

"I tell you what I like," said a bustling commercial traveler, "I like to strike one of these little old 'way-back towns where they still have town pumps, market houses and mule cars. It does a man good to get where things are slow and behind the times—and don't care if they are. When I get to one of these little old slow towns I never feel like ridiculing anything. No, sir; I enjoy it. I always take a drink at every town pump I come to, and it tastes good, I tell you. The old iron dipper is generally warped and banged out of shape, so some water runs up my sleeve and some runs down my neck, but that doesn't matter. If the dipper is gone I drink out of my hand, schoolboy fashion.

"Then I always go through the old, rambling market houses; they are getting few and far between, let me tell you. My children have never even seen an old-time market house. I love to see the battered wooden stalls, heaped high with good, fresh fruits and vegetables; these little old towns always have fine markets. The butcher blocks, too, look pleasant to my eye; and it is a treat to see the good meats and the big crocks of real country sausage. You can't beat sausage made by these butchers, who learned to make sausage in the 'old country' and have been making it for forty or fifty years.

"But the mule cars! I declare it is a valuable rest cure to ride on a mule car these days. The other day I rode on one in a little town. The floor was covered with sawdust and the driver couldn't change a dollar. At the bank a clerk came out and sent a pair of big blank books uptown to a business firm and the driver got off and delivered them. While he was gone I got off, drank at a pump and got on again.

"In the residence portion of town a woman came out and told the driver that next trip she would send her washing uptown by him, and he said that was all right. At the end of the line he asked me to please watch the mules as he had to go into the middle of the next block to deliver a box of candy to a girl. He said he always held the car on night trips for young men who were taking girls home from a dance; they would take them up to their front doors, of course, and the car would wait until the boys ran back and jumped on again.

"Yes, that's the kind of thing I like," said the commercial traveler, according to the Detroit Free Press. "We all live too fast. Half my brain is paralyzed and the other half is softened by having to hustle all the time. Give me town pumps, markets and mule cars once a month and I'm all right."

DIAMONDS FROM KHEDIVE.

Magnificent Gems Given to Gen. Sherman's Daughter, Mrs. Thorndyke.

The most interesting diamonds in Boston belong to Mrs. Thorndike, daughter of the late Gen. W. T. Sherman and long a favorite in diplomatic society at Washington. The general was greatly admired by the khedive of Egypt. When Mrs. Thorndike's sister, Minnie Sherman, was married to Lieut. T. W. Fitch, his majesty, desirous of expressing his friendship for the old warrior, selected from his treasury diamonds valued at $200,000, had them set as a necklace, and sent the gorgeous ornament to the bride. But an unfeeling United States customs department fell upon the wedding gift and held it for a ransom of $20,000, the amount of the legal 10 per cent duty.

Here was a pretty how-d'you-do, for neither the bridegroom nor the general could scrape together the sum demanded. The bride wept, the newspapers gossiped and the husband grew pale with mortification. But there was naturally a sympathetic feeling on the part of every American woman at the thought of a poverty-stricken bride unable to gaze upon $200,000 in diamonds that actually belonged to her.

A public subscription was started; then the national government became interested, and finally Congress stepped in and, goaded to chivalrous rescue by its wives and daughters, remitted the duty by special enactment.

Can you not imagine the rejoicing of the Fitches and Shermans when the splendid gems were at last placed on the beautiful neck for which they were intended, and the pride with which their owner allowed them to be placed for safe keeping in the United States treasury? But you certainly cannot imagine her horror when a great, ugly brute of a tax collector from some Pennsylvania county in which she lived, sauntered in and demanded an annual tax more than equaling the lieutenant's salary for an entire year!

That settled it; there was nothing to do but send the white elephant back to the khedive. Conceive the mental condition of an American woman obliged to give up one-fifth of a million dollars in diamonds! But, if you will believe me, she couldn't get rid of them even in this way. Back they came, says a writer in Ainslee's, by return mail or something of that sort, with a letter from his Egyptian majesty suggesting that the necklace be taken apart and the diamonds divided among Gen. Sherman's four daughters, delicately insinuating that thus the burden of taxation would not be so heavily felt.

And that is how Mrs. Thorndike happens to own one-fourth of them.

MONKEYS DISLIKE NEGROES.

Apparent Simian Antipathy to the Colored Race of Humans.

"Monkeys seem to have a prejudice against negroes," said a thoughtful citizen who lives uptown, "and I have had occasion to observe the fact several time of late. For some time up to last week I had a pet monkey at my house, and found a great deal of pleasure in the many curious antics of the little fellow. He was a white-faced monkey, but of course this face had nothing to do with the prejudice the creature had against members of the African race.

"The first time I had occasion to notice the prejudice was in a rather vigorous protest which the monkey made against the vegetable boy, a small, coal-black negro, with an oblong head. Whenever the boy went near the monkey's cage the little fellow would begin to raise Cain in more ways than one. He would make the fiercest grimaces imaginable, and would beat on the bars of the cage with his hands and cut other curious capers. He left no doubt in my mind with reference to the state of his feelings. He did not like the vegetable boy and did not want him to come near his cage. He resorted to a sort of chattering and it was somewhat different from the usual chatter of the monkey, and I am certain he was indulging all the profanity to be found in his swearing vocabulary. This thing happened every time the vegetable boy went near the monkey's cage.

"We have a little colored girl at our house. The monkey always made a mild protest when she went near his cage, but he was not as loud and lusty in his kick as he was in the case of the vegetable boy. It was this fact, I suppose, that disarmed the girl, for she never seemed to pay much attention to the little manifestation of displeasure on the part of the monkey. One day, several weeks before the monkey died, she walked up to the cage and leaned her head against the bars. The monkey could not stand this familiarity. He leaped from the top of his cage on the opposite side, and as nearly as he could under the restricted conditions, landed on the girl's hair and began to pull and howl with vigor. The girl was frightened, and she developed the full capacity of her lungs in crying for help. The monkey released her before assistance could arrive, and from that time on up to the day the monkey died she never went near the cage. I observed many manifestations of prejudice in the monkey's nature against persons belonging to the black race, and I am convinced that this is one of the perculiarities of the monkey tribe."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Iron Man.

A story writer who catered for the boys of fifteen or twenty years ago built up many thrilling tales about a mechanical contrivance in the form of a man. Such a machine—"Hercules, the Iron Man"—was actually on exhibition last summer in an American park, about which he perambulated in the following undesired and inconvenient fashion:

He was eight feet high, and when the oil fire inside him was lighted, and steam generated, he walked about pushing a sort of iron-wheeled cart. He wore a tall hat and a hideous grin, and puffed exhaust steam through his nostrils.

Late one night some of the campers at the park lighted the fire in Hercules after the resort was closed and the owner of the figure had gone away. The valve had been left open when the fire was put out, and when steam was generated again the man began to walk about the park. For a little while he surpassed Frankenstein's monster.

No one knew how to stop him, and he walked all over the park, through the lake and the camping ground. Sleepers in his path had to be awakened to get them out of the way, for it was impossible to control the steam man's movements. Inequalities in the ground, trees, and other obstructions turned him aside, but did not stop him.

He terrorized the park for an hour, but, like many a human being, came to grief at the gate. He marched up to it, bumped against it, toppled over and alighted on his head. Thus he remained, kicking his feet in the air, until his steam went down.

Literary Ad. in 1910.

"This powerful novel contain twelve errors in grammar; and each reader of the book is invited to submit a list of these, indicating the order in which he thinks they rank as to their enormity.

"The person whose list comes nearest the choice of the majority of those submitting lists will be awarded a prize of $5,000 in gold.

"Guessing coupon and full information in each book.—Life.

Monument to Leavenworth.

General Henry Leavenworth's remains, which are at present buried at Delhi, N. Y., will be removed to Leavenworth, Kan., on the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the army post at Fort Leavenworth. It is also proposed to erect an imposing monument to his memory at the fort he established three-quarters of a ventury ago.

Deaths from Consumption.

In 1894, of every 10,000 persons in this country, 245 died of consumption; in 1900 the figure had fallen to 190.

Capital in Texas Rice Fields.

Capital to the amount of $20,000,000 is in Texas invested in the rice fields.

No man has a moral right to disclose a cloven breath during the honeymoon.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

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SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1902.

We have just received the Twelfth Annual Report of General N. P. Chipman, President of the California State Board of Trade. The report is replete with valuable information and useful to the editor for reference.

The Cuban tariff bill has played havoc with the Democratic and Republican parties alike. The Republican leaders favored reciprocity to the extent of a 20 per cent reduction in favor of Cuban imports and the Democratic press favored the Cuban Reciprocity Bill as 20 per cent on the way to free trade. But, lo! At the last moment the recalcitrant Republicans who are opposed to the Sugar Trust and in favor of the development of the American sugar beet industry, combine with the Democratic members of the House and amend the Reciprocity Bill by removing the protection to refined sugar and making the measure so obnoxious that no one wants it. This action presents the novel spectacle of a Republican minority of members of the House rebelling against the Republican majority in the House and of the entire body of Democratic members of the House repudiating the position assumed by the Democratic press of the country.

THE POOL ROOM ORDINANCE.

The motion to reconsider the pool-room ordinance prevailed at the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors. It is altogether probable the ordinance will be defeated when it next comes to a vote. Without imputing improper motives to those who voted for this measure, we think it should be beaten. There is no question whatever that the great body of the people are opposed to it. The real purpose of such an ordinance is to accommodate the gamblers of San Francisco by opening a gambling resort in this county at or near the county line, so as to be within reach of the city, but beyond the city's jurisdiction. Those members of the Board of Supervisors who voted for it may have had in view simply and solely the question of the revenue to be paid to the county for the privilege, but we think this view a mistaken one. The county is not so greatly in need of revenue as to be forced to get it from such a source.

THE EXCLUSION DECISION.

The Supreme Court of the United States has by a recent decision, upon the allegation that the Gresham treaty of 1894 between the United States and China rendered void the acts of Congress of 1882, 1883 and 1892, affirmed the mathematical proposition that the whole is greater than a part or any part. This is really in short the meaning of the decision. The laws of the United States are made by the whole legislative body; that is to say, by the House of Representatives, the Senate and with the approval of the President. Treaties are made by the President with the advice and consent of the Senate. In the latter instance the order of procedure is reversed; the President, as the Executive of the Nation, makes and the Senate, as a part of the Legislative branch of the Government, approves or vetoes the treaty, as the case may be. Laws are made by both houses of Congress and approved or vetoed by the President. The Supreme Court has decided that the will of the people expressed by, in and through the House, the Senate and the President, is superior to any act of the President and Senate only, or that the whole is greater than any part.

CHEERING WORDS FROM MR. HARRIMAN

Upon his arrival in San Francisco, President Harriman of the Southern Pacific Company, among his first statements concerning the policy of the road, said:

"The bay shore cut-off for the Coast division between the Third and Townsend-street depot and Baden is an improvement greatly needed. All our rights of way have been perfected. The city authorities of San Francisco will be asked for permission to cross a number of streets. As soon as that is done, work will be rushed on the cut-off. By the time it is finished, I think a double track south to San Jose will be an accomplished fact. The development of the peninsula south from San Francisco in the way of suburban homes will, I believe, be a marked feature of the progress of this section of the State within the next eight or ten years."—Leader, San Mateo.

ROUND-TRIP HOMESEEKER'S' RATES.

To accommodate those who have never seen California, and who may wish to look over the ground before finally deciding to move West, the Southern Pacific, through its Passenger Traffic Manager, Mr. E. O. McCormick, has applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for permission to put in very low second-class round-trip rates to California similar to the homeseekers' rates which were made last year, and which brought thousands of settlers to this State. Tickets will be on sale at the low rates twice a month, first and third Tuesdays, during March, April and May. The Southern Pacific is deserving of much credit for this action, which cannot fail to be beneficial to California. tf

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, $10; upper flat, $12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

Age of the Brass Band.

"As antiquities go nowadays," says Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's, "the brass band is a very ancient institution. That is to say, its inventor died in 1894 at the age of eighty. There were horns before Adolphe Sax, to be sure, but not such horns as we have now, for they could not play every tune in every key. They could not even play a scale in any key. The very first band entirely of brass was organized in 1835, and I doubt if any of the instruments then used could be played upon by modern musicians without special practice. It is only back to 1783 when a full regimental band of the British army consisted of two oboes, two clarinets, two horns and two bassoons. It must have sounded even funnier than Tennyson's famous combination of 'flute, violin and bassoon.'

"How long a way we have come since 1783 may be learned from the ensemble of a first class modern band. The modern band of forty-two pieces has half as many oboes and bassoons as the ancient band of eight pieces, seven times as many clarinets and nine times as many horns, to say nothing of the saxaphones, which are part clarinet and part horn."

Odd Drinking Cups.

When every man got drunk and was proud of it in olden days, much ingenuity was expended in the construction of queer and elaborate drinking vessels, and many such are yet to be found in museums, especially in Germany.

One preserved in a Berlin museum represents Diana mounted on a stag and surrounded by hounds and huntsmen. The cup consists of the hollow body of the silver stag, the head of which is removable. The piece stands fourteen inches high. It was made at Augsburg in 1610. It is also an automobile propelled by clockwork concealed in the base.

Trick cups which drenched the uninitiated were very popular. Another variety contained wine and water in separate compartments. The drinker who did not know how to manage them filled his mouth with water, though the cup was apparently full of wine.

The glass with the fighting hares, in the same museum, belonged to Friedrich Wilhelm I. The hares represent two of his ministers and boon companions.—New York Herald.

The Wrong of Intolerance.

The intolerant state of mind is injurious both to the state and to the individual. It goes with conceit and deadly pride. The strange thing is that men are apt to plume themselves upon their intolerance. It is evident that a man's conduct and a nation's conduct should be the result of thought and judgment, but intolerance stops thought and destroys judgment.—Century.

Louis XI., after having by open murder or secret assassination rid himself of the most powerful nobility of France, died in miserable fear, begging his physician to do something for him. During his last days he sent for St. Francis of Paula and offered him untold riches to intercede with heaven for a further lease of life.

All the black and white plumes come from the male ostrich, the gray from the female. The feathers are not plucked out, as you might imagine, but are clipped off with a sharp knife, leaving the end of the quill in the flesh, where it remains for two or three months, until it "dies," when it is pulled out with forceps.

THE LIMIT WAS REACHED.

What Pat Got When He Asked For a Raise In Salary.

A story was often told by the late Charles L. Tiffany of an importunate Irishman who for many years had been employed as a window washer. His pay had been raised quite as often as was consistent with the dignity of his position, but he seemed always hungry (or probably thirsty) for more. At length the firm decided that the limit was reached. Not so Pat. Going one morning to the inner sanctuary, he sought audience with Mr. Tiffany.

"Good mornin', Mr. Tiffany," he commenced artfully, seeking to preface his errand by disinterested conversation.

"Good morning, Patrick," was the answer.

"And how are ye this mornin', Mr. Tiffany?"

"Quite well, thank you, Patrick."

"And how are your wife and family?"

"Quite well, thank you, Patrick. But what can I do for you this morning?"

"Ol've been thinkin', Mr. Tiffany, thot Ol've served ye long and faithful these twenty-foive years and thot Oi sh'ud have a raise in me pay."

"You should be thankful, Patrick, that you have been permitted to serve so distinguished a house as that of Tiffany & Co. for twenty-five years. That, with what we have already done for you, should be sufficient. Good morning, Patrick."

"Good mornin', Mr. Tiffany."

Realizing the futility of further words, he left the room. Reaching the outer office, he was hailed by a chorus from the "boys," to whom his periodical pilgrimages had become a standing joke:

"What did you get, Pat?"

"Faith," was the ready answer, "Oi got permission to kape me job, and Oi tuk it!"—New York Times.

A Painter's Troubles.

The desire of the Bank of England officials to discover forgers has sometimes led to curious mistakes. On one occasion the painter George Morland, in his eagerness to avoid his duns, retired to an obscure hiding place in Hackney, where his anxious looks and secluded manner of life induced some of his neighbors to believe him a forger of notes then in existence.

The directors, on being informed, dispatched some dexterous detectives to the residence, but Morland's suspicions were aroused by their movements in front of the house and, thinking them bailiffs, escaped from the back to London.

Mrs. Morland informed the visitors of her husband's name and showed them some unfinished pictures. The facts were reported to the directors, who presented Morland with two twenty pound notes by way of compensation for the alarm.

Unique Tablecloth.

When a southeast wind is blowing, the visitor to Cape Town is treated to a peculiar and interesting natural phenomenon, for under such conditions Table mountain, in the language of the natives, "puts on a tablecloth."

In other words, the thin line of fleecy cloud forming above it descends until it rests flat upon the mountain top, with its edges drooping gracefully over its sides.

It is really not unlike the article of household use which gives it its name.

Tennyson and Barnum.

Tennyson was extremely eager at one time to visit America, and touching this point a story is related to the effect that Barnum offered him an enormous sum to make the trip, though probably not as one of the attractions of the "greatest show on earth." "All you have to do," said Barnum, "is to stand on a platform and have your hands well shaken." The poet, however, declined the tempting offer.

Killing a Baby.

When Frank R. Stockton had planned out his book of Pomona's travels and was about ready to write it, he resided in Philadelphia. He had a business appointment with his dentist, an old friend, one day, when the following incident, told by himself, occurred:

"While in the chair I got to talking with this friend about my new book. I told him I had serious thoughts of killing that baby. He was much interested. We talked over the advisability of doing this, and, while he was not quite convinced, he in the main agreed with me. I had been finished with and, clasping his hand, went into the waiting room on my way out. This waiting room was filled with women.

"As I passed through the door I heard him call, 'Then you have positively decided to kill that baby?' 'Positively,' I replied.

"You should have seen the women stare. It was not until I got well out in the hallway that I realized what they must of course have been thinking."

Prevention.

Henley—Did you ever hear how Midgler escaped a divorce suit?

Billings—No. How was it?

Henley—Simply by not marrying the lady. Prevention is better than cure, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Her Perpetual Cry.

Jimson—He married a saleslady, you know.

Jameson—Yes.

Jimson—Well, the very next day she began calling, "Ca-a-sh!" and he says she has kept it up ever since.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Not Thirsty.

Lady—Have you given the goldfish fresh water?

New Servant—No, ma'am; they have not finished the water I gave them the other day.

Conscience in some people is that which tells them when their neighbors are doing wrong.

JUST ESCAPED HANGING.

Dr. Mudd, Who Mended John Wilkes Booth's Broken Leg.

Mudd was a physician, and it was to his house that Booth had ridden on the night of his great crime. There his broken leg had been set, and there he had been secreted for one day. The doctor was an educated man of refined and dignified manner. He had never quite recovered from his surprise that any one should find fault with him for setting a broken bone for a stranger. He always asserted that he did not know Booth and was not aware at the time that Booth had committed a crime. But Mudd had been an ardent secessionist. He was accordingly sentenced to imprisonment for life.

It was a hard fate to be called upon for professional services by a wounded desperado and then narrowly to escape hanging for it. The trial and sentence were a terrible blow, from which Mudd never recovered. He had left a devoted wife at his home in Maryland, and his mental sufferings were so severe that he seemed always on the verge of insanity. He had at first been put to work with a wheelbarrow; but, having never done any manual labor, he was rapidly failing under the combined physical and mental strain. For this reason I directed that he be transferred to the prisoners' hospital as nurse.

There he made himself exceedingly useful, and there he might have remained had not his homesickness in an evil hour overcome his judgment. While a ship lay at the wharf he contrived to get aboard and secrete himself in the coal bunkers. He was of course discovered, and then he learned what he did not know before, that no ship was allowed to sail until it was ascertained that every prisoner was in his place. He was immediately placed in solitary confinement, where he remained several months.—McClure's Magazine.

PELLETS OF SNOW.

How They Fling and Drift In the Adirondack Region.

On a good driftmaking day in the Adirondacks the snow comes not in the star shaped flakes that look so pretty when portrayed on a page of the dictionary, but in small pellets. These pellets are in shape like tiny white footballs usually, and they come rolling and tumbling down wind as if they had been "kicked for fair" by the half-back gods of the gale. And yet while they roll and tumble and bound they find lodging places, and as the idler gazes he sees them pile up in a wall on the crest of the road cut. Higher and higher grows the pile, forming at first a vertical wall, but before this has risen three inches it is seen to overhang the gulch.

Though round and easily rolled, these pellets in some way fit to each other as bricks would, until the overhang is perhaps a fifth as great as the elevation of the wall, and then, marvelous and impossible as it would seem to the unaccustomed observer, a lip forms on the crest of the wall, and soon it begins to droop and hang down. Wider and longer it grows, farther and farther it droops, until its shape is precisely like the lip formed on a huge wave when it breaks on a shoal water beach. Lips that are ten feet wide and hang down three feet clear of all, though but six or eight inches thick where they join the chin of the wall, are not uncommon. By what magic is it that these frozen, oblong pellets that go bounding along as merrily as footballs form into such a shape as that? Of course if the storm continues a time usually comes when the lips break off because of their great weight. And then no new lip forms to replace the lost one. The snow merely drops over into the lee of the wall and gradually fills the cutting.—Scribner's.

To the Point.

An incident which occurred while Admiral Dewey was commanding the Asiatic squadron and one which illustrates his independence is one known as "the coal incident."

It seems that his squadron was in need of coal, but instead of writing to the chief of the bureau of equipment at the navy department he purchased a large amount of coal without consulting the department.

The following is the correspondence between the admiral and Captain Bradford, the chief of the bureau of equipment, and is self explanatory:

Navy Department, Washington.
To Dewey, Manila:
Why did you buy so much coal?
BRADFORD.

Flagship Olympia, Manila.
To Bradford, Chief Bureau Equipment, Washington:
To burn.
DEWEY.

—Saturday Evening Post.

Queer Adornment.

Arab maidens before they enter the harem and take the veil are indeed curiously adorned. Their faces and bodies are stained a bright yellow with turmeric. On this groundwork they paint black lines over their eyes with antimony. The fashionable hue for noses is red, and spots of green adorn the cheeks. The general effect of this makeup is comical in the extreme.

A Hobo's Idea.

"I think this nomadic life is a healthy life. I think if some of you professors, students, etc., would live more of a nomadic life and feel the enjoyment of the fresh air more and take more good wholesome outdoor exercise and live more of a rough and tumble life you would enjoy better health and live longer."—Independent.

Napoleon had his particular mode of meditation and work. When he was not in council, he stayed in his study, talked to himself and sung or, like a child, cut the arms of his chair, then, suddenly rising up, would give the plan of a monument to be erected or of one of the great military movements which astonished the world.

Expensive Smoking.

Some men smoke a pipe for the sake of economy, because they can't afford a good cigar, and other men indulge in the meerschaum and brier because they claim it is the only way to get the full enjoyment out of tobacco. The question of economy doesn't enter into the scheme of the latter class.

A Walnut street manufacturer of Turkish cigarettes sells at $4.50 a pound a considerable quantity of imported tobacco. His customers are connoisseurs, and they are men who can amply afford to pay this exorbitant price and say the goods are worth it. Some of them, to be sure, make it last longer by mixing it with Virginia long cut, for the Turkish tobacco is exceedingly pungent, and a little of it will flavor an equal quantity of the cheaper weed. A novice who was pricing this tobacco expressed some surprise that it should be so expensive.

"That isn't expensive," replied the tobacconist. "There are Turkish tobaccos that, with the duty added, would cost as much as $60 a pound in this country."—Philadelphia Record.

The Blush.

From the purely artistic point of view the power to blush is one of the most requisite and commendable of physical endowments. Old men are past blushing; very young children, idiots and the lower animals cannot blush; but it appears that some tribes still on the outskirts of barbarism preserve the faculty to an astonishing degree.

The blush is a grace of life, a mark of vitality and of youthfulness. It betokens a great cerebral sensibility seconded by a perfectly sensitive skin. By a sort of instinct for personal defense at the slightest attack—a word or a mere glance—there is a gush of energy. I say energy, and not emotion. The heart beats no faster, but a signal from the brain sends a rush of all the spare blood to the skin, and, owing to the congestion of the small blood vessels, an extraordinary glow spreads over the face to the tips of the ear, to the roots of the hair, to the throat, sometimes even to the top of the bosom.

Darwin saw the back of a young girl blush and declares that in certain circumstances blushing may suffuse the whole body. It is as though the mind were hanging a curtain before the body to assert its right of precedence.—La Claviere, "The Art of Life."

The Rose.

At all times the rose has enjoyed peculiar favor as a sacred flower. Mohammedan tradition says that when Saladin captured Jerusalem he refused to enter the shrine of the temple which had been converted into a church by the Crusaders till the walls had been thoroughly cleansed and purified with rosewater. A similar story is told of the Church of St. Sophia, at Constantinople, when transformed from a Christian place of worship to a Mohammedan mosque. The origin of the rose, according to Moslem tradition, is that the blood of the prophet sprang into new life in this glorious crimson flower. To this day when a Turk sees a rose lying on the ground he will raise it tenderly, kiss it reverently and deposit the frail blossom in some place of safety.

There is probably no situation easier to fill, as far as mere technical observance goes, than that of the wife of the president of the United States. She has a set of simple official duties as hostess of the White House to perform. If she is ill or feels unable to perform them, she is readily excused.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,
South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

Keep moving.

Do your best every day.

Another fire tax election.

Don't weep over the past.

Don't worry about the future.

Keep a level head with both eyes open.

Wm. Hoppe has moved back to his own house in Irishtown.

Supervisor Coleman of San Mateo paid our town a visit on Tuesday.

Supervisor Debenedetti come up Monday evening on a visit to his son, John Debenedetti.

The workmen have the frame up of Supervisor Eikerenkotter's fine new residence on Spruce avenue.

Geo. Driesse has removed from the Gudahl building to his own dwelling house on Bay View avenue.

Mrs. Dann has added a neat porch to the front of her residence besides repainting the building throughout.

The question of voting a tax for fire purposes will be resubmitted to the voters of the Fire District on May 14th.

Mr. Walter Jeppeson has built an addition to and otherwise improved his residence in the north end of town.

Mr. Jos. Nessier has sold his milk route and dairy business to Mr. J. Azevedo, who will supply Mr. Nessier's old customers.

Messrs. Debenedetti and Montevaldo will at an early date build a large warehouse on the lot east of and adjoining their new store.

Senator Healy has his lumber yard piled high with choice pine and redwood, and is busy delivering building material to his customers.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

Mr. Henry Michenfelder has sold his bakery, bread wagons and teams and bakery route to a baker from Butchertown who will take charge on May 1st.

Debenedetti and Montevaldo are carrying a big and varied stock of groceries at the new store and selling as low as the same can be bought in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Huber have removed to the villa opposite the Home of Peace on Mission road, where they will reside with Mrs. Bosla, Mrs. Huber's mother.

Mrs. J. E. Rogers left on the afternoon train Monday for Leavenworth, Kansas, where she will pay a two months' visit among her family friends and acquaintances.

The ladies of the Catholic Church of this town will meet at Butchers' Hall on May 1st at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider the question of raising additional money for a Catholic church building.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building. *

Mrs. Kate Sheehan returned home from her visit to Colorado on Wednesday and brought her sister, Mrs. Maggie Hooten with her. Mrs. Hooten has been in very ill health, but is improving.

Wm. Condon left on Friday of last week to take employment on one of the Government transport vessels. Billy is a pioneer of this place and everyone wishes him good luck in his new occupation.

Mr. W. B. Lawrence of San Mateo paid a visit of inspection to the Spring Valley water main on San Bruno Road Tuesday in company with Supervisors Eikerenkotter, Debenedetti and Coleman.

Dr. C. P. Mars, late principal of "Elgin School of Psychurgery" of Elgin, Ill., and father of Mrs. C. P. Mars, arrived here last week, and will spend a few weeks visiting his daughter and looking for a suitable location for the practice of his profession.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms. *

Estimates for grading between Redwood City and Palo Alto for the double track are now being made by contractors. It is thought bids will be opened by the latter part of next week, when the contract will be awarded. It is estimated that it will cost in the neighborhood of $22,000 to do the work.

Wednesday Tax Collector Granger received a check from Chas. Webb Howard, president of the Spring Valley Water Works, amounting to $14,233.35, for the company's second installment of taxes on its property in this county. The company pays about one-sixth of the entire tax of the county.—Times-Gazette.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The teachers of San Mateo county assemble at Redwood, April 29th, for a three days' institute. The lecturers and instructors are Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, D. S. Snedden, Eleanor B. Pearson, Dr. Frederick Burk and F. F. Jeffers. A number of the county teachers are also to take active part. A cordial invitation is extended to all those interested in the work of the public schools.

There will be a vacation in the schools throughout the county next week on account of the institute.

San Bruno school is soon to have a large tower bell.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

PRESIDENT HARRIMAN'S VISIT.

The magnificent special train conveying President Harriman of the Southern Pacific and party on their tour through this State passed through San Mateo Saturday en route to Burlingame, which will be the President's headquarters during the greater portion of his visit to the coast.

The train in which the party is traveling is a marvel of elegance and luxury. It is composed of five cars, and on this division is drawn by engine 1372, one of the most powerful and speediest locomotives on the road.

The train is composed of an observation car, a sleeper, a diner, a baggage car and Mr. Harriman's private car "Arden," which is the headquarters for the great railroad corporation when its chief is on the road. The baggage car contains a dynamo for supplying the electric lights and electric ranges for cooking and heating water. The train is in every sense of the term a home, albeit a moving one, and is supplied with every device for making life pleasant which the ingenious brain of the most skilled mechanics in America could suggest.—Leader, San Mateo.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The annual session of the San Mateo County Teachers' Institute will be called to order at 10:30 o'clock on Tuesday morning, April 29th, in the Assembly Hall of the Redwood City public school building. Teachers are expected to be in attendance from all parts of the county. The session will continue for three days—April 29th and 30th and May 1st. All friends of the public schools are invited to attend the sessions. Among the prominent educators who will be present and who will participate in the exercises are Benjamin Ide Wheeler, President of the University of California; Prof. D. S. Snedden, Stanford University; Miss Eleanor B. Pearson, Stanford University; Dr. Frederick Burk, President San Francisco Normal School; and Prof. F. F. Jeffers of Palo Alto.

President Wheeler will deliver an address on the evening of Wednesday, April 30th, on "The Present Position of the United States Among the Nations of the World."

A LARGE ROCK CONTRACT.

The San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway Company has awarded a contract to haul 70,000 yards of Belmont rock to E. W. McLellan of Burlingame. The material will be used in ballasting the new extension of the road to be built between Baden and San Mateo. The rock is to be delivered immediately, and in order to commence the work this week a force of mechanics worked all day Sunday at W. C. Alt's shop in preparing the wagons.—Leader, San Mateo.

Press dispatches received last week indicated that the Southern Pacific had applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for authority to put in Colonist rates from the East to California.

The proposition did not prove acceptable to all lines, but in view of the immense benefit which must accrue to California from so great an influx of tourists, homeseekers, health seekers and investors, the Southern Pacific took the bull by the horns and arranged with its connections to take independent action and the rate of $25 from Omaha, Kansas City and other Missouri River points will go into effect on March 1st for sixty days. The rate from Chicago will be $33, from St. Louis and New Orleans $30.

This action on the part of the Southern Pacific will help all sections of California, and the opportunity ought to be seized by every member of the community to bring the advantages and attractions of our State prominently before the visitors. tf

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Official Business Transacted by the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session last Monday. All the members were present.

A petition signed by a large number of citizens of the Fifth township, praying for a reconsideration of the vote by which the poolroom ordinance was passed, was read by the clerk. B. Hayward appeared on behalf of the petitioners and urged that its prayer be granted. He explained that the signers were all the respectable citizens and taxpayers of the Fifth township.

C. N. Kirkbride on behalf of the San Mateo Improvement Club said that at the last meeting of the club resolutions were adopted declaring against the poolrooms. He, in forcible language, said this was a county of homes and he did not want to see its fair name disgraced by the introduction of poolrooms which, if located within the confines of the county, would be a blight upon it and prevent respectable people from locating here.

Rev. Gallwey of Menlo Park delivered a strong argument denouncing poolrooms. He could see no advantage in bringing them here, on the contrary, they would be a detriment and an everlasting shame to the county. Having been driven out of San Francisco he could not understand why they should find shelter in San Mateo county.

W. J. Martin explained that neither he nor the Tanforan racetrack were in any way connected with the poolrooms, and he desired to have the matter rightly understood.

Rev. Parsons of San Mateo said he failed to hear any argument in favor of the poolrooms. He had made a thorough canvass of his community and found no one who wanted them in the county. Mr. Parsons appealed to the Supervisors on behalf of decency to rescind the former action of the Board.

F. H. Thorpe, secretary of the Redwood Improvement Club, spoke against the poolrooms. They would be a curse to the county and a stigma upon its fair name. He urged the members of the Fourth and Fifth townships to stand with the other members in reconsidering the poolroom ordinance.

Rev. F. A. Maar spoke at some length in opposition to the ordinance licensing pool-selling in the county. They would not be permitted in any other county of the State and he could see no reason why they should be permitted here.

Geo. C. Ross said all parts of the county would suffer. He said we are now about to enter upon the most prosperous era in our history, and to grant the privilege to a class of men to set up a business in opposition to the wishes of 95 per cent of the people would blight the future of this section. The taxpayers are spending thousands of dollars in rearing institutions of learning for the upbuilding of the morals of our children, and this is proposed to be annulled by the taking to our bosom of a vice too low to be permitted in San Francisco or Alameda counties. He didn't believe the constituents of any member of the Board were in favor of the poolroms. In fact, he found no one who favored them.

McEvoy called McCormick to the chair and on taking the floor said that he opposed the ordinance, for it was a vicious measure, and inasmuch as the pool sellers were driven out of every other county in the State, he was opposed to protecting them here. He then renewed his motion to reconsider the vote by which the ordinance was passed.

Supervisor Debenedetti — "The Chairman at the last meeting said any man who would introduce or vote for such a measure was not fit to sit on this Board. I consider this an insult and demand an apology."

McEvoy—"When you prove by your vote you are with the people I'll apologize gladly."

"Debenedetti—"That is not a fit reply and I will not accept it."

McEvoy—"What I said at the last meeting I still maintain, and will back it up. I am in possession of evidence in this matter which will not justify me in apologizing at the present time."

McCormick said he wanted more time to consider the matter, as he had only heard one side of the question; if his constituents were against the poolrooms, he would second the motion to reconsider. Coleman explained that he voted against the ordinance and would do so again, but would want some legal advice on the motion to reconsider before he would second it. At this juncture B. Hayward of Pescadero made a strong appeal to McCormick to second the motion, which he did, and the same was carried by the votes of Coleman, McEvoy and McCormick.

Eikerenkotter, Debenedetti and McCormick then joined in asking McEvoy to withdraw the objectionable language at the last meeting, but this he refused to do, declaring he would stand on his former statement. Geo. C. Ross and Rev. Gallwey also asked him to purge the record of his former statement. On the suggestion of the latter gentleman the matter of the objection or adoption of the poolroom ordinance was deferred until next meeting.

Mr. Henderson of Mount Olivet cemetery was granted a franchise for $50 to maintain a branch electric road from the county road, near Colma, to Mount Olivet cemetery. The road is 2315 feet in length.

On the suggestion of George C. Ross the members of the Board signed articles approving the sale of certain property in Nebraska belonging to Mrs. Anna G. Moosher, an incompetent person.. The laws of the state require such proceedings to be had to make the sale legal.

The board of election officers of Reclamation district, No. 543, notified the Board that A. L. Whitney, W. A. Brewer and M. M. Tompkins had been duly elected trustees of the district.

The clerk was instructed to open bids for the gas franchise for the Third township. The Peninsula Gas Company offered $10.00 for said franchise. There were no other bids.

The board thought this a very small sum for such a valuable franchise. Mr. Sheldon, who represented the company, said that he was ready to bid higher if there were any competitors. On motion of Eikerenkotter, seconded by Debenedetti, the bid of the company was accepted.

The matter of appointing Dr. McLean veterinary surgeon of the county was laid over until the next meeting.

The folowing matters were deferred to the regular meeting: The petition of George W. Lovie and others for an appropriation to advertise the county, the Hyde Construction Company's claim and the claim of the town of Redwood City.

The plans and specifications proposed by the County Surveyor were accepted by the board, the clerk to advertise for bids.

The following claims were allowed:

GENERAL FUND.	
Sunset Telephone Company	$ 24 98
W B Gilbert	30 00
Caldwell & Co	4 00
Dr Barret	2 00
Robert Chatham	27 30
Wm Barret	50 00
John Martin	49 10
Walter Anderson	13 74
Sweet & Loupe	14 21
P P Chamberlain	23 80
A D Walsh	141 64
Geo Williams	3 00
G Einstein	10 00
P P Chamberlain	10 25
Heaney & Jameson	3 00
J H Mansfield	203 60
Redwood City Water Works	3 95
Wm Barret	5 00
James Crowe	28 75
W B Gilbert	5 50
Times-Gazette	70 00
J T Jennings	2 00
J Sbarboro	4 00
Sunset Telephone Company	4 50
Tacoma Mill Co	63 40
Geo W Lovie	5 00
Myles MacDonnell	3 00
Bancroft, Whitney Co	7 00
James Crowe	26 25
Sunset Telephone Co	17 10
W E Wagner	34 90
Isabella Curran	25 00
H Henriole	6 95
S H Cronk	15 00
W B Gilbert	7 50
J H Mansfield	301 80
W B Barret	57 50
Democrat	75 20
M Belli & Co	15 00
San Mateo Lumber Co	68 13
Pablo Vasquez	10 00
Redwood Water Works	3 35
Consolidated Light & Power Co	9 50
Robert Chatham	6 40
J M Vickerson	9 04
Times-Gazette	64 00
UNAPPORTIONED.	
D Neubert	4 00
SALARY FUND.	
John McCormick	30 80

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at strong prices and are in demand.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at strong prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ ℔ (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No.1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9½c; 2d quality, 8@8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 ℔s and under 6½@6¾; over 250 to 300 ℔s, 5¾@6c; rough heavy hogs, 4@4½.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 ℔s. and under, 4½@5c; Ewes, 4@4½c. Shorn sheep, ½c less. Yearling Lambs, 5@5¼c per ℔ live wt; Spring Lambs, 5½@6.

CALVES—Under 250 ℔s, alive gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 ℔s, 4¼@4¾c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF — First quality steers, 7½; second quality, 7@7¼c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½@7c; second quality, 6½ third quality, 5@6c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½; small, good, 9@9½; common, 6@7c..

MUTTON—Wethers, 8½@9c; Ewes, 8@8½c; Yearling Lambs, 9@.0c; Spring Lambs, 11@12c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9½@9¾c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13@13½c; picnic hams, 9½c; Atlanta ham, 10c; New York, shoulder, 9½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15c; light S. C. bacon, 14¾c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon clear, 13c; clear light, bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon. 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $13.50; do, hf-bbl, $7.00; Family Beef, bbl, $13.00; hf-bbl, $6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, $13.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11¼c; do, light, 11½c; do, Bellies, 11¾c; Extra Clear, bbls., $24.00; hf-bbls., $12.25, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., $4.15; do, kits; $1.10.

LARD—Prices are ₱ ℔:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	8¼	8½	8½	8¾	9	9½
Cal. pure	11½	11¾	1 ¾	11⅞	12¼	12⅜

In 3-℔ tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-℔ tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.35; 1s, $1.35.

Milnes' Hospitable Menagerie.

W. Gordon McCabe says that when Monckton Milnes, the poet, aspired to grasp the social literary scepter falling from the withered hands of Rogers he gathered around his breakfast table in Pall Mall men of the most diverse personalities, creeds and tastes. In fact, the chief requirement for securing an invitation to these breakfasts, which soon became the talk of London, seems to have been that the guest must be a lion of some sort. Men of such pronounced differences as Count d'Orsay, the elegant dandy; the rugged Thomas Carlyle, Sydney Smith, the brilliant wit, and Connop Thirlwall, the grave historian, sat there side by side, and had Buffalo Bill burst upon the town in those days Mr. McCabe thinks he, too, would undoubtedly have rubbed elbows in Milnes' hospitable menagerie with Tom Macaulay and Aubrey de Vere.

Her Consolation.

At a confirmation at Strassburg the bishop asked of a pretty soubrette the usual question of the Heidelberg catechism:

"What is your only consolation in life and death?"

The neophyte blushed and hesitated. The first question was repeated, and then she stammered out:

"The young shoemaker in the next street."—London Tit-Bits.

More Work Than Play.

"Does she play whist?"

"No. She makes the worst work of it you ever saw."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Baden French Laundry

MME. MARQUIS, PROPRIETRESS

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Fine Fluting, Laces Done Up Like New

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GOOD MEAT

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San Mateo County, Cal.
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BREWERIES
—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.
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Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.
Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.
Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.
Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.
W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.
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Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.
Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

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Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.
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BADEN SHOE STORE
First-Class Stock
BOOTS : and : SHOES,
Constantly on hand and for sale
Below City Prices.
All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.
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Building and Loan Association.
Assets, - - - $173,000.00.
Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.
NO ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.
GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,
Redwood City, Cal.

BEARS CHARMED LIFE

STIRRING CAREER OF SENATOR DIETRICH OF NEBRASKA.

He Has Faced Grim Death in Many of Its Phases in Wild Western Days —Served as Member of Vigilance Committee.

There are men with charmed lives all over the West. Nebraska's new Senator, C. H. Dietrich, is one of them. He played a part in the early history of the Black Hills only second to that played by his old friend, Seth Buller, himself, the first sheriff of Deadwood. Senator Dietrich has looked into the face of death many a time at close range, and, as a member of a vigilance committee, he has helped others look into it with the aid of Judge Lynch. The whole United States Senate will not be able to intimidate C. H. Dietrich.

C. H. DIETRICH.

The new Senator went west from Aurora, Ill. He began to make his own living when he was 8 years old. He chored for farmers, snatching what schooling he could get from the little log schoolhouse during the winter months. Then he became a blacksmith and, saving $120 in 1875, he paid his expenses to Cheyenne, Wyo. Here he bought provisions and blankets, and, hiring the provisions transported to Deadwood, he tied the blankets on his back and trudged along beside the wagon that contained his provisions. The journey was made in winter, and the man who fought his way from the farm to the Senate walked 400 miles along a trail that led through Red Canyon, in which, just before he went through and just after, many white immigrants were killed by Indians.

Early in 1876 Senator Dietrich helped to build the first store of Deadwood, "The Pioneer." After it was built Dietrich delivered merchandise all over the Deadwood country, traveling at night most of the time, to avoid the Indians.

In 1876 Dietrich helped to lay out the town of Spearfish. Indians came down the gulch and stampeded the ponies of the town builders. Chase was given and some of the ponies were recovered, and, though many shots were fired, no one was killed on either side.

With the Vigilance Committee.

In the winter of 1876-77 Dietrich, with two partners, located the Aurora mine. There was trouble over the claim and in one of the many fights which took place Dietrich was shot twice, one bullet cutting his forehead. Finally Dietrich sold out his interest and became a member of the vigilance committee, which took the place of the conventional court of the East.

The first case the vigilance committee handled impressed Dietrich greatly with the charm under which his life is protected. D. Thomas Smith was the culprit. His wife had been a moneyed widow of Denver. Smith went to the Black Hills to swell her roll. He began to drink and to lead a disorderly life. In the fall of 1876 his wife came on. She said he had deserted her and their child, and had taken all her money, and had finally refused support when she at last established communication with him. The committee was called together, and the woman told her troubles. Then the acting marshal, Con Stapleton, and Dietrich were asked by the committee to find Smith and bring him to trial.

They found Smith at Belle Union, where Wild Bill was killed, and, calling him out, told him what was wanted. Smith said he would not go. So force had to be applied. In the struggle Smith drew a knife and cut Dietrich between the fingers and in the abdomen. Smith was tried by the committee, and the verdict was that all the property known to belong to Smith—money he had loaned out, and property he had bought for a woman for whom he had a fondness—had to be turned over to Mrs. Smith. After that was done Smith was to leave camp before 10 a. m. the next day or suffer the penalty, which was death.

"I slept that night in a cabin owned by Judge Lynch Forman," Senator Dietrich was telling not long ago. "There was only an old piece of blanket at the door. I was sitting in the cabin, just thinking about turning in for the night, when the blanket at the door was pulled aside suddenly and Smith stepped in. He had a Winchester in his hand, and he threw it to his shoulder."

It seems that Smith had a quick and powerful man to deal with, for Dietrich tore the Winchester from Smith's hands, and, grappling with him, soon had him under control. Then he took Smith's word of honor that he would leave town at once and let him go. Early the following morning Smith met Con Stapleton, who was talking to another man, and blazed away at Con. The bullet missed Stapleton and killed the man Stapleton was talking with, a professor from an Eastern college. Smith was afterward killed in California.

"To show you how honorable Western men are," Dietrich said, "I must tell you that there were many men in the gulches who had borrowed money from Smith or had property belonging to him, who were unknown to Mrs. Smith or to any one else save Smith. So soon as they heard the verdict of the committee they came into camp and yielded up the property or paid the money they owed."

Before his election to the United States Senate Dietrich was Governor of Nebraska.

CHILDHOOD OF SEMBRICH.

How the Poor Little Polish Girl Spen Her Savings to Hear Patti.

Many years ago a poor little Polish girl, ill clad, ill fed, cold and weary, was devoured by a desire to hear the singing of Adelina Patti, the greatest soprano of her time. The poor little Polish girl could not afford to buy a reserved seat for the performance, yet somehow she must hear it, for perhaps never again would the radiant queen of song come to shine upon that far-away little city. And so the poor little Polish girl gathered up the savings of many months, which she had earned by sleepless nights and pitiable drudgery, hammering her little fingers to numbness playing dance music for well-to-do people, and with the meager hoard she clutched in those same tired fingers, she stood for five hours in the bitter cold with the line of people waiting for the gallery entrance to open. Then with the crowd, pushing and panting, she was thrown, trampled, beaten up the stairs, her little savings gone, and the precious ticket given up, till she found herself huddled away in a corner of the gallery.

And then she heard Patti and for two brief hours the sordid earth became a paradise, such a paradise as the poor little Polish girl hoped to reach, perchance, beyond the portals of death.

To-day Adelina Patti is growing old and has left the operatic stage and the poor little Polish girl is everywhere acclaimed as the greatest woman singer of the time; for the cold, tired, hungry, eager, little Marcella Kokhansky is now the famous Marcella Sembrich, the queen of song. The once cold and tired fingers now sparkle with diamonds and the weary little feet no longer stand waiting at the gates of the halls of music.

The child who once could barely save the price of admission to a Patti performance, says the Pilgrim, now receives $1,500 for each appearance in opera, and has been paid as much as $1,000 to sing two songs in a concert. And when she gives a song recital, in which she stands alone on a platform and sings to a piano accompaniment songs of Schubert, Schumann, and Brahms, people go miles to hear her and hundreds are turned away, unable to gain entrance to the hall.

Once Mme. Sembrich told Mme. Patti how she had waited in the line before that memorable appearance, and Mme. Patti said:

"Oh, you poor girl, why didn't you write to me and ask me for a ticket? I would have given you one gladly."

"But," said Mme. Sembrich, after telling me of this, "I am afraid she would not have thought a second time of my letter. You see, no one knew me then."

Pinning a Professor Down.

A fact well known to medical men is that frequently after a patient has swallowed or even imagined he has swallowed some sharp object, like a fish bone or a pin, the sensation of pain will be complained of for a long time, even though nothing is lodged in the throat. It is often hard to convince a patient that his feeling of distress is altogether due to imagination.

Such patients will go from one physician to another, still convinced that the object is sticking in the throat. In such cases it is a justifiable trick to fool the patient by producing a substitute pin which the operator has at hand and which he triumphantly shows to the patient after touching the throat with some instrument. This invariably satisfies the patient and cures him.

The professor wished to make an object lesson of this phenomenon and advised the students to watch for the look of satisfaction on the patient's face when the imaginary source of irritation was recovered. After a prolonged examination, says the New York Times, the professor, with an assumed air of exultation, handed the substituted bright pin to the patient, only to be greeted with the disgusted remark of the man:

"Naw, dat's not it. I swalleyed a black pin."

The Earth's Crust.

The greater part of the earth's crust, the water and the air, consists of but few elements. Oxygen forms one-half by weight, silicon a quarter, aluminum, iron, calcium, magnesium, sodium and potassium combined form twenty-three per cent, leaving about two per cent for all the other elements. Chemical compounds rarely contain many elements. Various groupings of the same elements produce new substances. Carbon signalizes itself by a peculiar adaptability of plasticity. It forms nucleii for aggregation, and these nucleii are bonded together to form complicated molecules.

Deep Politics.

"We are going to organize a political glee club," said the caller.

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "I'll contribute liberally on one condition."

"What is that?"

"Go and serenade my hated rival four or five hours a day. If we can wreck his nerves the victory is ours."—Washington Star.

The Natural Thing.

Mrs. Dixie—I went to a pink tea when I was in Boston.

Mrs. Hoosier—Did you, really? And did they have pork and beans?—Somerville Journal.

Many a woman has said she would die for a man who had no notion of doing it.

LIFE IN EVERGLADES.

SHADOWY EXISTENCE OF THE SEMINOLE INDIANS.

Dr. Perrine's Murder and the Narrow Escape of His Family, One of Whom Married the Mother of Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

The Florida everglades keep the secrets of their children well; for no one knows how many or how few may be left of the tribe of "Osceola of the Sweet Voice." Now and again some dusky hunter will appear in one of the sleepy villages along the Keys with a deer or some wild fowl to sell; or a Seminole woman will vend beads and trinkets on the streets. But they vanish as swiftly as a breath upon a pane. Where do they go? No one can answer. It is the mystery of the everglades. Hunters who have penetrated the "great grass sea" have seen thin spirals of smoke rising above the tops of the tall palmettos. They have heard strange sounds far within the green twilight of the swamp; but seldom is gained a sight of the strange denizens of the solitudes. They are the shadow-people of the Okeechobee.

A recent expedition spent considerable time among the swamps of Indian Key, one of the smallest links of the long chain of coral islands which, beginning at Key Biscayne, follows the coast bending around the end of the peninsula, and ends with the Tortugas group—in all a length of 150 miles. It was on Indian Key that Dr. Perrine was killed many years ago, and from which his young son Henry, with his mother and two sisters, made their thrilling escape. It is this same Henry Perrine who married Mrs. Grover Cleveland's mother not long ago.

Old Dr. Perrine was a man of considerable scientific attainments, who had been consul in Central America for many years and who was an authority on the flora and fauna of the southern countries. While in Central America he conceived the project of transplanting certain tropical plants into Florida, and he obtained from Congress a large grant of land at the extreme end of the Florida peninsula. Here was his plantation. His dwelling was on Indian Key on the oppsite side of the small bay. This was in the early '30s, and only four or five families had settled on the small island, which at the time was a rampant garden of tropical beauty.

In those days the Seminoles were very thick, though they kept mostly to the everglades. Dr. Perrine made friends with many of the chiefs, and, as he was a physician, the Indian warriors made many visits to Indian Key to consult the "Medicine Man," as they called him.

One night as Dr. Perrine was watching at the bedside of his sick daughter the stillness was broken by the Seminole war whoop, followed by the crash of rifles. He went to the window, and the sight that met his eyes would have made the stoutest heart quail. There were at least 3,000 Indians, hideously daubed with war paint, absolutely naked, and they were dancing in the moonlight, brandishing rifles and clubs and tomahawks, and were yelling like cacodemons.

Dr. Perrine did not lose his self-control. Quickly extinguishing the light, he hurried his family to the bath-house. The Perrine house, like all of the dwellings on the island, was built out over the water on stout piles driven into the sand, and was approached by a bridge. The space beneath the house was boarded, forming a large bathtub, which was reached by a trap-door and a flight of steps. Closing the trap door on his family, Dr. Perrine ascended to the platform on top of the house, and addressed the Indians in their own language. The Seminoles listened quietly, and the refugees in the bathhouse were reasuured.

The doctor's vooice ceased. There was a ringing whoop, a shot, and his lifeless body plunged downward to the water. Then there was a rush for the house. The rooms were searched and the trembling women below could hear the cries of rage and disappointment. Once the trap door was lifted and an Indian peered into the darkness, but the four figures huddled in one corner escaped his lynx eyes, which were accustomed to the gloom of the everglades. Then the house was set on fire and the fugitives had only one way of escape. Adjoining the bathhouse, separated from it by one side of the stockade, was a similar inclosure, used as a turtle kraal, where trutles and fish were kept, which was as necessary there as poultry yards are in this climate. Young Perrine managed to remove several of the stakes, and the family crawled into the kraal. For three hours they sat in the uncomfortable quarters, hardly daring to draw a long breath, and listening to the crackling of the flames and the shouts of the savages. At last the boards above them began to burn, and they were forced to the extreme end of the kraal, where they stood up to their necks in water.

Young Perrine knew that it meant death to remain in the kraal, and he determined to make an effort to escape. Removing a portion of the stockade, he crawled out of the kraal and made his way along the beach. The sun was just rising above the horizon, and the Seminoles were so busily engaged in plundering the other houses that they did not see the boy. He went to the boathouse and dragged out a four-oared skiff. It was only a moment's work to help his mother and two sisters through the krall and into the boat, and they were soon speeding down the bay toward the open sea.

They had gone about a mile when their flight was discovered by the Indians, and there was an immediate pursuit. The boy and his sister rowed with phenomenal strength; but the light canoe, manned by a half-dozen brawny savages, gained on them rapidly. Nearer and nearer they approached to the open sea, and nearer and nearer crept the canoe. Exhausted with the violent struggle, they were about to give up the attempt, when a vessel rounded the point of an island, flying the stars and stripes at her peak. It was the United States frigate Otsego, commanded by Lieut. Francis Key Murray. A shot was fired from a howitzer on the deck, and the Indians retreated. The fugitives were taken on board and conveyed to Key West.

The murder of Dr. Perrine created a great stir in the North, and the Government prosecuted the Seminole war with more than usual vigor. The prominent chiefs were captured and the major portion of the tribes were transported to a Western reservation.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HOW SHE FOOLED THEM.

She Could Hear What Pantomimist Didn't Say, in Spite of Deafness.

An almost stone-deaf person apparently hearing and understanding what to others with unimpaired auricular faculties proved to be nothing but a pantomime—this was the extraordinary feat witnessed the other night in the parlor of one of Harlem's fashionable boarding houses. It happened to be the boarding-house mistress' wedding anniversary and she celebrated it in fitting style by giving a little "blow-out" to her boarders.

There were all sorts of amusements—the boarder who prided himself on his deep bass voice had sung "Asleep in the Deep" and the music teacher had given a clever little monologue, and now the young lady who taught elocution in one of Harlem's private schools for girls was called on.

Now it chanced that among the boarders was a young woman who was intensely deaf, so deaf, in fact, that one had almost to shout into the little silver ear trumpet which she always carried with her in order to make one's self understood. But would she admit it? Oh, no. She was only "slightly hard of hearing and only carried the trumpet for convenience." All during the evening she had listened, ear trumpet in place, to the various performers and none seemed to enjoy it more or to applaud more liberally than she, although the rest of the party were well aware that she hadn't heard the half of it.

When the teacher of elocution, however, began to do her share in the entertaining line the crowd almost collapsed at the actions of the "but-slightly-hard-of-hearing" lady.

The teacher gave that old stand-by of pantomimists, a description of what a man had seen who had gone late to a political meeting and had been compelled to stand on the outskirts of the crowd, where never a sound of the orator's voice reached him, but his gestures and the expression of his face were visible. The teacher essayed a pantomime of the orator's actions—the changing expressions on his face, the rapid workings of his lips, the swaying of his arms, the flashing of his eye as he made a particularly telling point, all these the teacher reproduced in a really laughable manner. But her efforts were entirely lost on the rest of the boarders, who were held spellbound by the actions of the deaf woman.

There she sat, bolt upright in her chair, trumpet to the ear, head turned aside so that she couldn't see the funny antics of the panomimist, her face diffused with smiles and giving every indication of hearing one of the funniest stories imaginable. Then it was that her deafness was plainly exposed.

Fortunately the laughter of the crowd found an excuse in the performance, says the New York Times, and to this day the deaf boarder rests serene in the thought that she fooled every one and made them all believe that she heard every word of the whole performance—whereas in truth not a single word had been spoken.

Raphael's Attention to Details.

Raphael, the artist, was so conscientious in everything he did that he could not be induced to do anything half-way, even for temporary use. His famous "Sistine Madonna," which has been the admiration of the world, and which the great art critics of the century have classed among the few marvelous pictures in existence, was painted for temporary use—for a banner to be carried at the head of a procession. Millions of dollars would not buy this banner to-day, because Rahpael put the best of genius into it; he put immortality into it, because he painted it just as well as he knew how, even though it was for temporary use. And to-day, in Rome, even in the corners of the Vatican, high up on the ceiling where no one is supposed to ever look for its existence, the traveler finds the same exquisite touch, the same perfection of finish as in his great masterpieces. Everything Raphael did, he did for immortality; half-done work cannot be found in any of his pictures. It would take many millions of dollars to buy his works to-day, not only because he transferred his genius to the canvas, in a masterly way, but because the minutest detail is finished with the same exquisite pains as attended the chief figures.

Prehistoric Caves in France.

Two remarkable prehistoric caves have recently been discovered in France. Their walls are covered with well-executed drawings of the mammoth, reindeer and other animals now extinct in that region.

When a woman dies, most people think, "Well, that makes another eligible man."

MYSTERIES OF DYNAMITE.

No One Can Tell When the Explosive Is Perfectly Safe.

Of dynamite, which asserted itself so disastrously in the subway tunnel explosion, New York City, at present, with vast constructive works in progress, is consuming 7,000 pounds a day.

No other commodity in general commercial use is probably so little understood as dynamite. It is regarded by the majority of people with abject fear. Anyone accustomed to handling dynamite will tell you that the actual danger is slight. The death rate among dynamite workers is low.

Dynamite is packed without special precautions, like so much soap. It is shipped in carlots of 25,000 pounds at a time, to all parts of the country, and usually survives even railroad collisions without mishap. It may be cut up or broken, frozen and thawed out and even burnt almost with impunity.

It is not difficult to find men to work in dynamite factories. The number of deaths in such factories is not startling. The hours are short and the pay is high.

The dynamite commonly used is formed of about 40 per cent of nitroglycerine mixed with some solid absorbent, usually some kind of earth, and with about 5 per cent of camphor added as a preservative. The most powerful dynamite contains nearly 80 per cent of nitroglycerine.

It is very unusual to lose dynamite during transportation. The cartridges, as a rule, measure an inch and a half in diameter and from six to eight inches in length. These are nailed up in ordinary soap boxes and are literally thrown about by baggage smashers with impunity. The cars are marked "Explosive, with care," and are supposed to be placed in the middle of the trains, but the rule is often ignored.

There have been only two serious accidents of late to dynamite cars while in transit. In one instance a car carrying some fifteen tons of dynamite was attached to the end of a long freight train, against all rules. A locomotive crashed into the dynamite car and buried itself half way in dynamite and set it on fire. This was more than dynamite could stand. Incidentally the explosion cleared the track of all wreckage for a considerable distance. In the other case the dynamite car caught fire from a burning hot box, and the train men, noticing it, scorned to put out the fire, but retreated to a hill near by. The explosion threw a near-by turntable about a quarter of a mile and completely demolished a large engine house.

The exact properties of dynamite are still more or less of a mystery, even to those most familiar with it.

DESERTERS FROM THE ARMY.

Five Thousand Soldiers Last Year Quit Uncle Sam's Service.

There were 5,000 desertions from the United States army in 1901. The War Department is therefore turning its attention to solving the problem thus presented.

An army officer who has given the situation his best attention announces that "there is no cause for it in the service. It's not the treatment the men receive or lack of privileges or anything else we can alter. It's just pure cussedness; that's my conclusion after years of experience."

He goes on to state that these men who desert are of a roving disposition, anyhow. They have always been accustomed to roam. They have been wont to take a new boss, and, after trying him a while, to discharge him and get another. Uncle Sam can't be discharged, as the men who try it find out.

For the deserters are nearly all caught. As some one has put it, it's no trouble to get away. The trouble is to stay away. In spite of the great number of desertions the number of successful ones is on the decrease. A man usually makes at once for home, and the local officials have been informed of the desertion, and are on the lookout for him when he arrives, for there is a $30 reward out for his capture.

Then again a deserter has a curious habit of sooner or later trying to enlist a second time. If he hasn't been caught before, he surely is now. For the government has an elaborate card system of detection. As soon as a man enters the service a complete description of him is placed on a card, which is catalogued at the surgeon general's office in Washington. Each new recruit as he enlists must, after he has passed all other examinations, pass the last test as to whether or not he has ever been in the army before. The information is all at hand there in the card catalogue. It is consulted, and when a deserter is found applying for re-enlistment he gets promptly into prison instead of into the army.

No man who has once deserted can ever enlist again. The government doesn't intend to have the army used as a convenience by a class of men who want to get in it to tide over a time of trouble and then want quickly to get out of it.—Philadelphia North American.

Handicapped by a Name.

"I see that Percival J. McIntosh, the Amalgamated leader, is now worth $6,000,000, and yet he started in life with a serious handicap."

"What was that?"

"He was just an office boy."

"He had a worse handicap than that."

"What was it?"

"Folks must have all called him Percy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Don't call crying "bellering." It is the "dew of grief," according to a late novelist.

ATTACKS SOCIETY WOMEN.

Emile Zola, the Famous Frenchman, Makes Severe Charges.

Emile Zola has created a sensation in Paris by his criticism of society women. He was invited to lecture before an aristocratic woman's literary and political club and he shocked his hearers at the outset by telling them that they were not what they pretended to be.

"You pretend to be interested in these questions," Zola said, "but really you are not. Your days are solely devoted to foolish amusement and useless actions, interminable toilet-making seances with dressmakers, luncheons,

EMILE ZOLA.

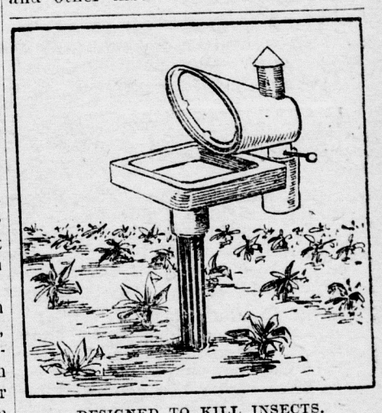
dinners, pink teas, so-called literary lectures, receptions, balls and theaters. You spend your time in gossip which is stupid when it is not wicked.

"You shirk motherhood, and when you have children they are mostly intrusted to mercenary hands. You grovel with astonishing alacrity to gain admittance into social circles above your own, and cannot conceal your asinine contempt for people supposedly below yourselves. You reduce your reluctant duty of charity to paltry offerings for a few famous institutions. This is the sort of life a society woman leads. What right have you to meddle in philosophy, literature and politics?

"It is a mere accident of birth that you are not factory girls or dry goods saleswomen. And, were you such, can you feel certain that you would have the courage to prefer honest, laborious misery to blameworthy ease?"

DESTROYS MOTHS AT NIGHT.

In sections of the country where tobacco is grown one of the chief troubles to contend with is the tobacco moth, and the apparatus shown in the cut has been designed especially to combat this pest, as well as to destroy other insects which move about at night. It is well known that moths and other insects are attracted by a



DESIGNED TO KILL INSECTS.

light shining out of the darkness, and it is this fact that William Hill Morgan of Kentucky, makes use of in his trap, which consists of a light inclosed in a metallic hood and provided with a reflector and glass face, the latter being set in a slanting position. The lamp is attached to one edge of the tray containing a mixture of kerosene oil and water, and the angle of the glass in front of the light causes the insects to fall into the liquid when they strike against the smooth surface. With a number of these traps set at the sides of a field a short distance above the plants the inventor claims that the injurious moths and other insects will exterminate themselves without the trouble of searching for them.

Age of Giant Trees.

An age as great as five thousand years has sometimes been ascribed to the giant trees of California. Prof. Charles E. Bessey of the University of Nebraska regards this estimate as very much exaggerated. He says that he once counted with great care the rings of growth of a tree felled in 1853, and which was fully twenty-four to twenty-five feet in diameter, so that its stump served as the floor of a dancing pavilion. The rings numbered 1,147, and that number would represent the age of the tree in years. Prof. Bessey adds that he gravely doubts whether any of the existing trees approach the age of two thousand years.

Not a Realist.

"Do you approve of realism in the drama?"

"Certainly not," answered Miss Cayenne. "If people on the stage talked and behaved as stupidly as they do in real life there would be no excuse for going to the theater."—Washington Star.

Products of the Paper.

Out of every 100 pounds of paper manufactured in the world only six pounds are made into books.

Ever notice how much veneration is shown a grandfather's clock, or a grandmother's spinning wheel, while the grandfather and grandmother are received grudgingly?

Peculiar To Itself

In what it is and what it does—containing the best blood-purifying, alterative and tonic substances and effecting the most radical and permanent cures of all humors and all eruptions, relieving weak, tired, languid feelings, and building up the whole system—is true only of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

No other medicine acts like it; no other medicine has done so much real, substantial good, no other medicine has restored health and strength at so little cost.

"I was troubled with scrofula and came near losing my eyesight. For four months I could not see to do anything. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see to walk, and when I had taken eight bottles I could see as well as ever." SUSIE A. HAIRSTON, Withers, N. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

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Gold, 50c; Lead, 50c; Gold & Silver, 75c; Gold, Silver, cop'r, $1 50. Prompt returns on mail samples
OGDEN ASSAY CO., 1429-16TH ST, DENVER, COL

George Washington was the great-grandson of the son of a Northamptonshire squire who settled in Virginia in the Seventeenth century. He was the eldest of several brothers by his father's second wife.

A HOME FOR EVERYBODY.

We present the only play by which he who has neither real estate nor collateral can live in his own home free of rent or interest We will buy you a home or farm, or we will pay off that mortgage, and you can repay us by installments of $6.50 per month.

General and local agents wanted everywhere. You can make $100 per month for the next ten years. For particulars address, W. B. AMES, 701 Hayward Bldg, San Francisco, California.

All European Russia has only 780 newspapers and periodicals—about one-third the number in the State of New York.

Stop guessing! Try a certain cure for all painful ailments by getting at once a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

Ink stains may be removed from white goods by rubbing promptly with a slice of lemon.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder. It cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. *Accept No Substitute.* Sample Free. Address Allen S Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Sarah Bernhardt rehearsed "Cleopatra" five hundred times before playing it before an audience, so she says.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Newspapers soaked in a solution made of cayenne pepper and water and thrust into mice holes, will free the house of mice.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

A spring medicine for Constipation, Impure Blood, Pimples, Sallow Complexion. 10c, 25c.

A pound of sugar is one pint, and an ounce of liquid is two tablespoonfuls, and a pint of liquid weighs sixteen ounces.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S HAIR.

Its Profusion, at Her Age, Has Always ben a Wonder.

Over 80 years old, Queen Victoria yet had luxuriant hair, which had for years been a marvel. The court physician, following Prof. Unna's discovery, treated her Majesty's scalp with a germ destroying preparation, which he always kept secret. It is now known, however, that the remedy for dandruff, the germ destroying element, is embodied in Newbro's Herpicide, the only hair preparation on the market that does destroy the dandruff germ. Without dandruff, hair will grow profusely, and falling hair will be stopped. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect."

To clear the premises of rats, place freshly slacked lime in their runways.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Educate Your Bowels!

Your bowels can be trained as well as your muscles or your brain. Cascarets Candy Cathartic train your bowels to do right. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The 1980 miles between Skagway and St. Michael, Alaska, are covered by six hundred dogs, working relays of twenty-five miles, in four and a half days. Between White Horse and Dawson 140 horses are kept going day and night in relays.

Poorly?

"For two years I suffered terribly from dyspepsia, with great depression, and was always feeling poorly. I then tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in one week I was a new man."—John McDonald, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't forget that it's "Ayer's" Sarsaparilla that will make you strong and hopeful. Don't waste your time and money by trying some other kind. Use the old, tested, tried, and true Ayer's Sarsaparilla. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

HOW PERKINS SAW THE KING.

California Senator Tells of His Meeting with Oscar of Sweden.

Senator Perkins of California, who, to quote his own words, is a sailor by profession, a merchant by necessity and a politician by accident, has had in his life more adventures than fall within the experience of an ordinary man. Perhaps this is because Senator Perkins followed the sea for so many years. One of Mr. Perkins' most interesting adventures was his meeting with King Oscar of Sweden and Norway.

"I was quite a boy then," said the Senator, telling the story recently. "I had sailed in the good ship Luna from New Orleans to Sweden with a cargo of cotton, and while the ship was in port I thought I would like to see the royal palace in Stockholm. One Sunday afternoon, in company with a sailor named Harry Branscombe, an Englishman, we went up to the palace. Boylike, we wanted to get into the grounds, and so we crawled through a waste pipe, which ran through the walls around the palace park. As soon as we got inside, however, we were arrested by the gendarmes, and as we did not know a word of Swedish we were in a sad plight.

"Presently," continued the Senator, "a party of distinguished people came along and seemed interested in our trouble. One person in the party spoke English. He asked us what we were doing in the King's park. I told him that I was an American boy, who wanted to see the king and how the king lived.

"'But, don't you know,' he said, 'that you might be put into prison for trespassing?'

"'Oh,' I said, 'I don't want to hurt the king; I only want to see him.'

"'I am King Oscar,' was his reply, "and then," added Senator Perkins, "I learned that I was really in the presence of the monarch."

"What happened to you then?" asked his listener.

"The king," he replied, "sent a soldier with us to show us the palace, and we had a splendid time. But that wasn't the sequel to the story. Thirty years later, when I was governor of California, I went off on a little cruise on a yacht, and who should be a sailor on the yacht but Harry Branscombe. He knew me and I knew him, although we had not seen each other for thirty years. I took him up to San Francisco and gave him a place on one of my ships."—Washington Post.

SAD FATE OF HINDU GIRLS.

The Natives Rid Themselves of Too Many Daughters.

A Capuchin monk engaged in missionary work in Nepaul, writing of Hindu family life, remarks that it is very difficult for parents to make advantageous matches for their daughters. The Hindus therefore find a means of ridding themselves of too many daughters by murdering them. It is a well-known fact that Hindus of high birth, says the Pall Mall Gazette—those who are called Rajputs—caused their daughters to be put to death after their birth by men specially engaged to do so. This criminal custom had become so universal that in 1840 in the seventy-three villages of the Allahabad district there were only three girls under 12 years of age, and three years later in the town of Agra there was not one to be found under that age. All had been put to death.

The English government have very naturally passed very severe laws against this abominable crime, but to evade them the Hindus allow their girls to live until the age of 12, after which they do away with them by administering poison in small doses. Orientals are past masters in the art of poisoning, and after some minute inquiries it transpires that in many districts twenty-five out of every 100 girls have been got rid of in this manner. Those girls who have been spared they marry very early, generally between 14 and 15 years, and that not according to their own choice, but by the will of their parents, which is decisive. An Indian family of good rank could not keep an unmarried daughter. It would not only be a public shame, but also a crime against religion. To procure husbands for those who have not already found them, there are a number of Brahmins, old and decrepit, called Kulin Brahmins, who go about with the one object of going through the cermony of the "seven steps" with as many young girls as they can upon receipt of a large sum of money, but afterward to leave the country and perhaps never to see them again.

Confederate Money in Cuba.

It has just leaked out that our troopers from the South expended Confederate notes freely in Cuba during the Spansh-American war. The trick was originated by young men of the Southern States, in whose homes sundry trunkfuls of "Jeff Davis money" had been lying idle for some thirty-three years. The Cubans were easy victims. —New York Press.

Champion Organ Blower.

The champion organ-blower, in point of service, has been found to be 72-year-old Joshua Savall, who without a single absence has pumped the organ of Plymouth Church, in Brooklyn, for the last thirty-seven years.

Music and Muscle.

Dora—You enjoyed the recital, after all, didn't you, Dick?

Dick—Indeed I did. Say, Dora, I'm going to drop dumbbells and learn to pound the piano.—Detroit Free Press.

Snakes in Hawaii.

The Sandwich Islands resemble Ireland in their freedom from snakes. One species only is known, and that is not common.

The Change of Life

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dan-

MRS. JENNIE NOBLE.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flushes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Keyser St., Germantown, Pa.

Alum water will restore almost any faded colors, if put into the rinsing water after the goods are washed.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Polo is probably the oldest of athletic sports. It has been traced to 600 B. C.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

A spring medicine to purify the Blood. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headaches. 10c, 25c.

If the hair is falling out, rub the pulp of a lemon on the scalp.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

One acre of the sago palm, which is one of India's valuable products, gives nourishment equal to 163 acres of wheat.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The air in a damp cellar may be made drier and purer by placing in it an open box containing fresh lime.

Don't start on any journey without putting a bottle of Gilt Edge Whiskey in your grip. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

Marine animals accomplish a vast amount of geological constructive work. Great deposits thousands of feet thick owe their existence to small calcareous creatures living in the sea. Coral reefs afford the most familiar illustration.

Rheumatism

Rheumatic pains are the cries of protest and distress from tortured muscles, aching joints and excited nerves. The blood has been poisoned by the accumulation of waste matter in the system, and can no longer supply the pure and health sustaining food they require. The whole system feels the effect of this acid poison; and not until the blood has been purified and brought back to a healthy condition will the aches and pains cease.

Mrs. James Keil of 707 Ninth street, N. E., Washington, D. C., writes as follows: "A few months ago I had an attack of Sciatic Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense that I became completely prostrated. The attack was an unusually severe one, and my condition was regarded as being very dangerous. I was attended by one of the most able doctors in Washington, who is also a member of the faculty of a leading medical college here. He told me to continue his prescriptions and I would get well. After having it filled twelve times without receiving the slightest benefit, I declined to continue his treatment any longer. Having heard of S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) recommended for Rheumatism, I decided, almost in despair however, to give the medicine a trial and after I had taken a few bottles I was able to hobble around on crutches, and very soon thereafter had no use for them at all, S. S. S. having cured me sound and well. All the distressing pains have left me, my appetite has returned and I am happy to be again restored to perfect health.

SSS the great vegetable purifier and tonic, is the ideal remedy in all rheumatic troubles. There are no opiates or minerals in it to disturb the digestion and lead to ruinous habits.

We have prepared a special book on Rheumatism which every sufferer from this painful disease should read. It is the most complete and interesting book of the kind in existence. It will be sent free to any one desiring it. Write our physicians fully and freely about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

WOMAN'S DEEDS IN ART.

Her Marvelous Achievements Chanted in a Pæan of Praise.

Behold, it is written and it is printed in the papers that a certain damsel goeth hence to a town that is called Philadelphia;

And she goeth not there to sleep, nor yet to awaken them that sleep;

But that she may cunningly devise portraits of the merry microbe and the boisterous bacillus.

Wherefore she receiveth great glory and much money.

Consider now the way of woman that painteth things from the early days unto the present.

Verily, in time now gone, woman said unto herself: "I will be an artist. That will be cute."

And she got herself paints and brushes and dear little palettes and drawing charts.

And she took crayon and chalk and charcoal also.

And she made wondrous pictures upon cardboard, the which showed tombs where weeping willows wept, and the title thereof was:

"She Is Gone."

And the picture was sent to the county fair, and all the folks assembled round about to see the blue ribbon put upon the picture that Molly had made.

Yea, she made paintings of old Towser that also looked like unto a cow;

And she painted the lily so that it had the semblance of a fan.

She painted village churches, and the preacher thereby was taller than the church.

And after a time she said unto herself:

"Lo, this is pretty and good, but it is not decorative."

So she went into the cellar and secured the coal scuttle.

And upon it she made a picture showing snowfall in the Alleghenies, and she set it in the parlor.

She took the clothes basket and put gilt upon it and tied ribbons about it and hung it against the wall.

She seized the rolling pin and made it pale green with riotous roses upon the surface thereof, and she stood it upon the mantel.

She traced daisies upon the fire shovel, and placed it over the piano.

She took two lengths of stovepipe and a yard of baby ribbon and a bunch of wire grass and concocted a whatnot for the hall.

She brought in the wheelbarrow and girded it about with moire velvet bands and drew cupids upon its sides and stood it in the drawing room.

But just as she murmured unto herself:

"It would be sweet with an exceeding saccharineness to enamel the cook stove white and place a marine view on the top and use it for a center table," she came to a halt.

For all this went out of style.

And since that time she hath placed remarkable infants upon china plates and sold them at the church fair.

But now, behold, a new woman has arisen and she hath a new idea.

And it is one that maketh money, instead of costing exceedingly.

She taketh the microbe by the hand and placeth him in a good light.

And telleth him to hold up his chin and turn his head to the right.

And she maketh his portrait.

She seeketh out the bold bacillus in his lair and causeth him to stand without being hitched, while she draweth his picture for the delight of mankind.

And she getteth pay for it.

Oh, woman, in the past thou hast spent much glad money on thy fads, but now thou art making money from them.

Surely, our hats are off to thee and to thy sisters.

Yet, if it bringeth such goodly money to paint one little microbe, asks W. D. Nesbit in the Baltimore American, why not paint one elephant and then retire on thy fortune?

GYPSIES SURROUND SCHWAB.

News of His Generosity Attracted a Whole Austrian Village.

An amusing story is told of Charles M. Schwab's visit to Vienna. Travelers between Vienna and Budapest have to pass through Neuhaufel, where a party of gypsies beguile the wait with national music and dancing. Mr. Schwab, traveling alone in a special carriage, was under the impression that the performance of the Czardas was by way of an ovation, and to show his appreciation jumped out and handed every musician a hundred-gulden note (£8 6s 8d).

The astonishment of the gypsies at this unlooked-for munificence can best be imagined, and the fame of the steel king spread rapidly through Neuhaufel and the neighborhood.

Two days later Mr. Schwab made the return journey, and on nearing Neuhaufel he was dumbfounded to see the platform crowded with villagers and gypsies, each one with a fiddle, and evidently intent on earning a hundred gulden! Mr. Schwab, howver, saw how matters stood and remained in his carriage.—London Express.

Much the Same Thing.

It happened in the County Clerk's office.

"I want a lottery ticket," he said.

"Certainly," replied the polite clerk. He knew a thing or two, did the clerk. A little thing like an old joke could not disturb him. "We don't call 'em lottery tickets, but, of course, they are much the same thing."

Then he filled out the marriage license and collected $3.—Chicago Post.

Drunkenness in Italy.

Drunkenness is said to be diminishing in Italy.

When a woman is unable to go shopping she calls on a neighbor and they talk shop.

Sir Boyle Roche's Famous "Bulls."

Sir Boyle Roche, too, whose bulls made him famous, on one occasion assured a wonder stricken body of voters that if elected he would put a stop to smuggling practices in the Shannon by "having two frigates stationed on the opposite points at the mouth of the river, and there they should remain fixed, with strict orders not to stir, and so by cruising and cruising about they would be able to intercept everything that should attempt to pass between them."

Another time when on the hustings he observed, "England, it must be allowed, is the mother country, and therefore I would advise them (England and Ireland) to live in filial affection together like sisters, as they are and ought to be." This was only equaled by his, when opposing his antiministerial motion, wishing the said motion "was at the bottom of the bottomless pit."

Light, For All Its Weight.

"I thought all the toasts tonight were to be of a light and amusing nature?"

"They are."

"But you have Binks down for a topic that is decidedly heavy and serious."

"Of course If there is anything funnier than Binks trying to tackle a great principle that he doesn't fully understand, I don't know what it is."—Chicago Post.

His Lucrative Business.

"Wanted—For a lucrative business, a partner who must be a practical locksmith." This advertisement appeared in a Budapest paper recently. The advertiser is now in jail, the police having discovered that the lucrative business referred to was burglary.

Smart Child.

"You never saw my hands as dirty as yours," said a mother to her little girl.

"No, but grandmother did," was the reply.—Motherhood.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE CASE

Which the Doctors Failed to Cure or Understand.

A medical man, as a rule, dislikes to acknowledge the value of a proprietary medicine. In fact, professional etiquette debars him from doing so There are many eminent physicians, those most advanced in their professions who give full credit to the great curative properties of Vogeler's Curative Compound from the fact that it is manufactured by an old and reliable company, proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, from the formula of a brother physician, who to-day stands in the front ranks of the most eminent medical men, and on account of its intrinsic merit it is largely prescribed by the medical profession.

Mrs Nettleton graphically relates the particulars of her own case, which will doubtless be of interest to many of our lady readers:

"I had been an intense sufferer for many years from dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, when a pamphlet was placed in my hands, and, although at that time I had been bedridden for more than six months, I determined, after reading some of the cases similar to mine, which had been completely cured by Vogeler's Curative Compound, to try some, especially as my doctors failed to even benefit me, and I had given up all hope of ever being well again. The very first dose of fifteen drops relieved me. I was not long before I was able to get up and about; three months from taking the first dose I was enjoying better health than I had been for fourteen years. I should not have been alive today had it not been for Vogeler's Curative Compound."

Mrs. Nettleton said: "I have recommended Vogeler's Curative Compound for indigestion and eczema, and in every case it has proved a cure, beyond doubt. Mr. Swinbank our chemist, has sent me the names of no end of people who have been cured by Vogeler's Curative Compound. By the way, the proprietors have so much confidence in this great London physician's discovery, that they will send a sample free to any person sending name and address, naming this paper." St. Jacobs Oil Co., 205 Clay St., Baltimore, Md.

The man who keeps ten or more cows can well afford to build a silo. Silage comes the nearest being a perfect feed for cows of anything that can be produced on the farm. When fed with bran or gluten feed it makes milk cheaper than anything else the cows can be given.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

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Devoted to illustrating and describing "good goods" of all kinds at money saving prices. Cut this out and send with your name and address when a copy will be mailed you free.

Hale Bros. Inc.
San Francisco.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 332a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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